Miles Hail & Coleman and
A. B. Mitchell

THE TRAVELLER:

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The Traveller.

STAGE REGISTER.

Messrs. Badger & Porter's Stage Register, containing a full account of the principal lines of stages, steamboats, and canal packets in the New England States, and the State of N.York, promptly appeared on the 1st of January. It keeps pace with the rapid improvements made in travelling throughout the Union, and furnishes all the particulars relative to "old and new" lines; such as their hours of departure and arrival—towns through which they pass—proprietors names—fare—distance of routes, and whatever else is interesting and important for the traveller to be made acquainted with. Our New York and southern taverners will find the Stage Register a convenient and profitable medium through which to advise the public of all the information relating to their hotels, as its circulation is extensive, and the terms of advertising comparatively low.

Troy and Schenectady Stages, leave Troy every day at 8 a. m. and 3 p. m.—leaves Schenectady every day at the same hours—fare each way 62 1-2 cents. Books kept at Thurston's, (late Pierce's,) Troy, and at Giving's Hotel, Schenectady. Proprietors: William Pierce and John Barney.

Troy and Whitehall N. Y. Mail Stage, leaves General Stage Office, Troy, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 5 a. m. Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday at 10 a. m. via Sandy Hill—leaves Whitehall every morning. Proprietors: Taylor & Cleaveland, Rice & Baker, Albany. Agents: Ira Cummings, Whitehall; G. S. Brannock, Troy.

Utica, Watertown and Sacket's Harbor, N. Y. Mail Coach, leaves M. Brigg's Tavern, Utica, and Sacket's Harbor every day, from 9 to 10 p. m. by way of Trenton, Boonville and Lawville, intersecting the Ogdensburgh stages at Denmark and Watertown, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, from which places they leave Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, and arrive at Ogdensburgh same evenings.

Utica and Chenango Point, N. Y. Mail and Post Coach, leaves each place every day, except Sunday, at 4 p. m.—through New Hartford, Paris, Sangersfield, Madison, Hamilton, Sherborne, Norwich, Oxford, Greene, Chenango Forks to Chenango Point—distance 90 miles. Proprietors: Parker & Storey.

Warsaw and Batavia, N. Y. Stage, leaves Eagle Tavern, Warsaw, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday—leaves Eagle Tavern, Batavia, same days, and returns to Warsaw—distance 22 miles—fare $1. Proprietors: Gale & M'Elwain, Warsaw.

Waltham, Concord and Lowell Stage, leaves Waltham, Monday at 7 a. m. and arrives in Lowell same day—leaves Lowell Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, and runs to Concord, and on Saturdays proceeds to Waltham—leaves Concord Wednesday and Friday, and arrives in Lowell.

Youngstown and Lewistown, N.Y. Stage, leaves Well's hotel, Youngstown, every p. m. at 3, and arrives in Lewiston in time to intersect the Rochester and Buffalo lines, and returns to Youngstown same evening. Proprietor: Otis Wells.

Worcester and Barre Mail Stage, leaves Worcester Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, at 7—leaves Barre Monday, Wednesday & Friday mornings, and arrives in Worcester at 2 p. m.—through Holden and Rutland.

RAPIDS AND FALLS OF NIAGARA.
BY AN ENGLISH TRAVELLER.

DEAR TATLER—Have I said that these 'Rapids,' as seen from the wooden bridge, crossing over to Goat Island, are sublime? It is like looking up and along the in-coming surf of the ocean! A person who acts under Judge Porter (who owns Goat Island,) generally takes you to a sort of curiosity store—a frame building, filled with specimens of earth, metals, paraphernalia of the Indians, stuffed birds, &c. (there is a rival establishment on the English side opposite); here you generally buy a pair of *macassins* if very handsome, and some are extremely beautiful, the most magnificent and dandy slippers in the world they make,) you get a pair for four dollars—they are made of the untanned deer skins, dressed and embroidered with quills, beads, &c. But one's first idea is to cross over Goat Isle, by a sort of serpentine path through its woods, a very pretty walk of 500 yards, which brings you to the great body of this stupendous cataract. It has been so often described and wondered at, that I shall not bestow my tediousness on your worship, but merely give you a hint that the Devil's Bridge, which runs along the rocks over the rapids to the very brink, is perhaps the very best point it is possible to see it at, to give you an overwhelming idea of its overwhelming force; here it plunges down under your feet, and foams and crashes in one monotonous deafening dead thunder, while the whole sweep over to the Canada shore lies under the eye;—here you mark the various shades that the waters take—when the greatest body in thickness darts over most blue, and where it changes to various hues, yellow, brown, and green—till it is thrashed below in white foam all round, and goes hissing and coiling and boiling, far as the eye can reach—among part of it you see the Charon of the flood ferrying his curiosity-mongers over from side to side: about a quarter of a mile below, crossing in his boat looks awkward to an unpractised eye—but 'tis nothing. General Whitney's little son and another lad have swam over it, so I will not be terrific and sublime about the matter; but having looked and looked till my enthusiasm began to cool I walked back, pocketed a pair of *macassins*, and partook of a very good dinner at General Whitney's, of the Eagle, at Manchester. Of all the names in the world, how came they to patch on such an ingenuous one for such a spot? Well, so it is—the village is built along the shores of the rapids, on the high road from Buffalo to Lewistown, and the country towards the Ontario. There are rival hotels, but the General carries away the palm with the placidity of a Cincinnatus. He is a very polite, agreeable man, and before our last war very possibly a substantial farmer about this part of the world, or he may have kept this very house; for the military term conveys no meaning in America beyond the mere sound. I once knew an excellent Captain, a wheelwright—he was a good joiner and carpenter in sides, but his friends never forgot to address him as Captain, particularly if they wished to ask a favour. I must say our hotels over the water are not near so well kept as this is; besides the air of neglect in their cabbage gardens, and in everything around them; there is a very fine view, however, of an immense reach of this wild country from the top of the house, along the falls and the river, above and below, for any a winding mile. I chose a bed-room at right angle, on that side of the house farthest from the surge; but after all 'tis no more than the rumble of a sea-beach surge.—*London Tatler.*

The Sporting Chronicle.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

Mr Editor:—A few days since, while travelling through Schuylkill county, my attention was drawn to a collection of "Leather Stockings," at a place called St Clair, who had assembled for the purpose of shooting for an ox. The interest I felt in witnessing an exhibition of the kind, as well as the grotesque appearance of some of the party, induced me to remain for the day, and I accordingly took my station where I should be free from accident and best witness of the performance. Some difficulty, however, occurred between the shooters and the owner of the ox, which prevented the match from going on. The reasons on both sides I could not understand, as the discussions were in German; but in the afternoon, one of your citizens, well known and respected, and whose fame as a shooter had preceded him, arrived with a hunting party, and immediately the whole appeared upon the ground for a trial of skill. The annexed cut shows the size of the paper shot at, and the precise manner in which it was perforated by the different balls.

[The "cut" alluded to is of the size of a dollar. The reader would do well to mark a ring of this size with his pencil, and also to note down the result of the different shots as they occur in the text following, from which he will be enabled to see the exact resemblance of the target, after the performance.]

Those who shot with a rest took their station at one hundred yards, while those who shot off hand, or without a rest, advanced to within sixty yards of the target: the forty yards being allowed as an equivalent for shooting without a rest. The "city feller," as he was called, being an off-hand shot, and a stranger among them, was requested to take his stand first, which he complied with, and with the report of his gun the paper dropped. "Drove the nail," cried the judges, or the persons stationed at the target. "Altogether an accident," replied the shooter, and the paper was restored again. A Mr. Lucas, a Blue Mountain yankee, took the stand next. "This gentleman is considered the best shot in the county," said one of his companions and the result shows that he is no "*Slouch.*" He fired and buried the ball in the upper edge of the paper which I send you. The others took their turn, but although all came within an inch of the paper, no one struck it; and the stranger again entered the stand for a second shot. The result you will find in the lower edge of the paper. When this shot was announced, an old gentleman, (a German,) standing near me, cried out to his companion, who was at the hundred yard station—"Jake! Jake! by hoky that city feller shoots like tammation." The others fired, and the "city feller" took the stand for the third time: the mark of this ball you will find in the centre of the paper, a little to the left of the first shot. Lucas followed and put his ball a little to the left of those in the centre. The whole shooting was good. The entire space did not occupy more than four inches in diameter.

The generous hospitality that was offered to the stranger is also deserving of notice. When the wind blew they would call him to hold up, and carefully pointed out every thing that was calculated to operate against him. Such other marks of kindness were exhibited, as clearly showed to me, that those people, though rough in exterior, and uncouth in speech and habit, knew and cultivated those feelings which entitle them to our veneration and respect; without envy they saw a competitor who rivalled and astonished them; without prejudice they acknowledged and proclaimed it.—*American Rural Sports.* M. J.

November, 27, 1832.

EXTRAORDINARY PIGEON MATCH.

Two persons arrived in London the 10th of July last, from Antwerp, with 110 pigeons, to be thrown off there, for the purpose of ascertaining whether they would find their way back, and if so, in what time they would perform the journey. The birds belonged to the Cansdel Tavern Club, Antwerp, and 10 prizes were to be competed for in this flight; the first a gold medal of considerable value, and the others, sums of money. Sunday had been fixed at Antwerp for their departure, but the weather was too hazy. On Monday morning, at a quarter to nine, a favorable glimpse of sunshine broke through, which fixed their determination. The pigeons were contained in eight inclosures constructed of wire and canvass, and capable of admitting a sufficiency of air to the birds, and on the top of each inclosure was a trap door of tin. The baskets were all placed side by side, and after the means of opening the trap doors were so adjusted as to be opened at the same time, at a given signal the doors were all lifted up, and out rushed the pigeons at the same instant. They rose in a flock, and never hovered the least, but bent their way as straight as possible in the direction they were most likely to reach home. They were all pigeons of a cross breed, unknown to the English fanciers, but having traces of the carrier, tumbler, and dragon pigeon but all having one distinguish. ed peculiarity, in what is designated the 'pearl eye.' The men set off on foot shortly after for Dover, with a proper certificate of the hour of departure. A letter from Brussels dated July 23, says, "The pigeons, 110 in number, to be let fly on Sunday in London, were not despatched till the next day, at three quarters past eight in the morning, with a strong W. S. W. breeze. At eighteen minutes past two the gold medal was gained, the second pigeon arrived thirty seconds later; by 23 minutes past two, 6 had arrived, and all the prizes 18 in number, were gained by 5 o'clock when the nineteenth had arrived; 26 others had reached home, before day break the next morning. Thus the swiftest pigeon flew to Antwerp in five hours and a half—a distance in a straight line of 62 common leagues.—*Lon. Sport. Mag.*

ANECDOTE.

"The bon-vivans of America, talk of the canvas-back with an interest that borders on affection, and is sometimes very amusing. 'Sir,' said an old fellow to me, 'I wished to give a duck feast, and accordingly I bought nine couple of them, all fresh killed, and all of the right weight. I stuffed them into every corner of my gig, and would not suffer the cook to touch them except in my presence; I dressed them all myself, in different ways, and in my own parlor, so as to have them all done according to figure; sir?' Well, sir! all my company had arrived, except an old German; we could not wait, and sat down without him. When he came, he exclaimed, 'What, noshing but duckls?' I started up in a rage, sir! a violent rage, sir! 'noshing but duckls.' I repeated after him. Why, you old scoundrel, said I, your own Emperor of Austria never had such a dinner, he could not, sir, though he gave the best jewel in his crown for it."—*Tyyer's six months in America.*

RAIL ROAD IRON.

Last year we recommended to the proper authorities some alteration in the rates of toll upon Rail Road iron. This article being now imported duty free, our own State, as an encouragement to our works of internal improvement, should allow it to pass up our canals at a nominal rate of toll. As doubtless much will be done by the Legislature for Canals and Rail roads this winter, perhaps this mode would be one of the best to aid and assist them.—*Troy Budget.*

Facts and Fictions.

A WONDER.

A cotemporary has this advertisement: "*Oats* wanted *at this office*." Our imp wonders of what use oats can be in a printing office, unless to feed *rats*.—*Erie Observer.*

CONUNDRUM.

Why can a short man travel in the mud? Because he is *duck*-legged.—*Lowell Compend.*

OVER SHOES.

The mud on Tuesday was up to one's ancles. "This" said a wag, "is the best travelling I have seen this year."—*Ib.*

THEATRICAL CRITIC.

Two or three winters since, we "happened in" to look at the "actions" of a strolling company. The hero of the farce had just seated himself by the side of the prominent character in all farces, viz: the lady's maid, and was pouring "subtle poison in her ear"—not in the wicked way that somebody poisoned Hamlet's daddy, but in the style of a gallant lover; when a buxom miss among the audience who had never before seen such "actions" on any stage, cried out, "Well there, if they don't look *jest* like a gall and her feller!" The farce was eclipsed.—*Ib.*

A BROAD HIT.

A person inquiring of a friend "if a certain paper was still in existence," was answered "Yes, quite *still*, very *still*, sir."—*Ib.*

DEAD SOLDIERS.

We learn by the Alleghany Democrat of the 4th instant, that a company of *dead* soldiers is about to be organized in this city. Those disposed to join the "corps"—("a dead body," vide Walker) will make application to Mr. L. S. Johns, who, it appears, by the aforesaid notice, in the Democrat, is one of the *undertakers*.

POLITE VERSION OF A SCRIPTURAL PHRASE.

A Frenchman soliciting relief, said very gravely to his fair hearer, "Ma'amselle, I never beg but dat I have von wife wid several small family dat is growing very large, and nosing to make deir bread out of but de *perspiration of my own eyebrows*."

A SEED FARMER.

An honest son of Erin, who had saved money enough by his industry to purchase a small farm, undertook to manage it himself. He accordingly bought his seeds at a seed store, and planted them, all done up in papers—just as they came from the store. A bystander who observed him, began to laugh at him, and told him he was doing wrong. 'Ah, let me alone for that,' said Pat, 'I am making a SEAD garden: did ye never see seeds grow all papered and labelled, just as they sell them in the shop?'

LOVE AND POETRY.

Should there be in this enlightened age any incredulous person, who still denies that love is productive of poetry, and that of the sweetest kind, let him read and ponder upon the following tribute of a Dumfries lover, to the charms of his fair one:

"Oh! honey it is very sweet,
But sugar it is sweeter,
And my love as far excels,
As sugar does saltpetre.

CRYING OYSTERS.

An honest Jonathan, from Berkshire, on his first visit to the metropolis, was awakened one night by hearing the cry of "oyst! buy any oysters!" in the mellifluous tones of one of the vendors of these luscious shell-fish, who was passing under the windows of the hotel. A noise so new to his ear, startled him, and he aroused his room mate to inquire what it meant. "They are only oysters," replied his fellow-lodger, pettishly. "Oysters!" exclaimed Jonathan, in astonishment," and do *oysters hollar* as loud as that?"—*N. Bedford Gaz.*

EDITORIAL COURTESY.

An Albany editor, speaking of a brother scribe, designates him as "the miserable wretch who conducts that shameless organ of faction." Keep cool, brother. When a man is in a passion, he generally writes very silly paragraphs. He that calls his brother a fool or a wretch, is seldom wise or high minded himself.

A fire was discovered to have broken out at Gloucester, Mass. last week—*in a man's pocket!* He had been smoking, and, as he supposed, extinguished his segar—but it seems some fire remained—and putting it in his coat pocket, the smoke was seen issuing therefrom, by some bystander, and a conflagration prevented. The Gloucester Telegraph says, "Had this happened in the night after the man had retired to bed, a serious fire might have occurred, and the cause of it s'upposed to have been an incendiary."

"I am glad," said a missionary to an Indian chief, "that you do not drink whiskey; but it grieves me to find that your people use so much of it." "Ah yes," said the red man, and he fixed an impressive eye upon the preacher, which communicated the reproof before he uttered it, "we Indians *use* a great deal of whiskey, but we do not *make* it."

A magistrate examining an Irishman concerning an affray which took place on board a vessel, asked him what countryman he was. 'An Irishman, to be sure, Sir,' was the reply. 'Have you ever seen the sea?' Have I ever seen the sea, did you say? Faith, does your worship suppose I was trundled all the way over the salt ocean in a *wheel-barrow*.

STEAM CAR.

Mr. Benjamin Phillips, Architect, of Philadelphia, proposes to construct a Steam Car to travel on rivers, at a speed of 20 to 25 miles per hour, to carry one hundred passengers, to draw 15 inches water, to be only one third the weight of any other ordinary steamboat of the same dimensions now afloat, of far superior strength and safety, constructed on entirely new principles: the whole materials except the engine and boiler, not to cost above $15,000, completely finished and ready for operation by the first day of May next.

How very much one's M fair body
Turns up her nose at vulgar Folly!
How bitterly she quarrels
With real sentiments and morals!
Calls hard names, and swears 'tis very
Silly wicked to be merry.

BULWER.

TOO POLITE.

A first rate 'Mississippi sung' from Kentucky, meeting a powdered French dandy in the streets of New Orleans, on horseback, as he passed the equestrian Monsieur near a puddle, the boat-man made a sweeping bow, pulling off his hat at the same time, and giving it a low swing, at which the mettled steed, not fancying such grace, took fright and left the Monsieur to make a pedestrian retreat out of the mire. With a national characteristic of his urbane country, he returned the salute but could not refrain from exclaiming, 'saire, you are a little too d—nd polite, saire.'

European Field Sports.

SPLENDID STAG HUNT,
By Torch Light.

We copy to-day from the *Revue de Paris*, the account of a most costly and magnificent entertainment given some years since by the prince de Conde, to Le Compte du Nord, afterwards Emperor of Russia. Chantilly, where the fete was given, was in the olden time long the residence of the heirs apparent to the Crown of France, and was a miniature copy of all the Royal residences. It was situated in an immense forest, and from having attached to it the same number of horses, the same vain show of servants, &c. as at the Court of Versailles, and sometimes even surpassing it in magnificence and splendor, the pride of Royal etiquette has not unfrequently been touched. Secretly wounded in their *amour propre*, this luxury at Chantilly prevented both Louis XIV. and XV. from honoring the palace of the Prince of Conde with their presence more than once or twice. However, Chantilly is an admirable specimen of grandeur and repose: there is a "noble sullenness, a kind of heroic slothfulness in the air—every thing around is landscape, lake, lawn, solitude and pertume."

Le Compte du Nord, afterwards Paul the First, Emperor of Russia, was making a tour through Europe: he came to Paris, and hearing Chantilly spoken of at court, he expressed a wish to see it. The Prince de Conde enjoyed at that time all the splendour of his ancestors. He received the Royal strangers as he would have received the great Conde after the battle of Rocroy: as Louis the Fourteenth had received the great Conde, with laurels in his hand. His reception was majestic—it appeared cold, it had been calculated on, the *ennui* of the finest day had been foreseen. After dinner, after a promenade, after gaming, there still was *ennui*.

The prince then proposed to the count to hunt in the forest, in order to pass more agreeably the remainder of the evening. This invitation given at ten at night, and in a serious manner, much astonished the Court, who consented, thinking it a joke, never supposing it possible to hunt the wild boar or the stag in the midst of obscurity.

At a signal given by the prince, horses already saddled and bridled are conducted from the stables; the dogs join the group—Gentlemen, valets, assistant huntsmen, put their feet in the stirrups. At the sound of the horn the Princes of Conde and the Compte du Nord spring on horseback; some ladies are even hardy enough to follow the adventurous sportsmen.

The evening is beautiful; the moon sends her rays upon the sylvan woods; the green sward, like a vast lake, throws a soothing perfume over the evening air; it is trodden for some time in silence. The horses and dogs are astonished at being raised from sleep to obey the imperious voice of the chase, at an hour when all, even the trees, sleep. They seek their sun, their fresh morning dew, and the sonorous mass of air which repeats with purity of crystal, the barking, the neighings, and sounds of the horn; they cannot comprehend for what strange cause the hounds have been called forth. Humble as all animals are by night, the horses tread the grass in a dubious gallop; the dogs, with their lowered ears and searching noses, know not where to find the scent, under a sky without a breath of wind, full of exhalations which are unruined with any trace of game. All sleep;—the boar in the wild-rush in the marsh, the stag under immoveable charms, birds under an unmoveable heaven; the great soul of the forest, with all its agitations and intelligences, reposes.

The huntsmen have already passed the gates of the castle; they are two hundred in number, squires and servants; the usual retinue of the High Constable of France. The horn resounds. One torch blazes, two, twenty, a thousand: they are seen at twenty paces, at a league, to the right, to the left, every where; the thousand sinuosities, and from thirty to forty leagues of curved lines are illuminated, they are in a blaze, streams of light flow from them like rivers, the paths which they cut, straight and rapid, until they meet together like a star, like a table, or a crossway which makes them turn or diverts them into new channels of fire: after having run to be dashed anew to the interminable limits of the wood, from crossway to crossway, from post to post, from circle to circle. Day has not this brilliancy. On the foliage, or under the foliage, the same glittering drops on the intermedial branches, as at mid-day in summer; and by this fictitious day, the birds awake, clap their wings, and sing; the dogs have found their voices, and the horses their speed; the stag lows; and the wild boar growls. All the harmonies of nature are awakened.

Forward, horses, dogs, and men; forward, bloodhounds, who drive the stag from the wood, deceive all his stratagems, who see in the air the cry which he has thrown into it on the ground the breath which he has expended, in the water the tract which he leaves there, who walk, who skip, who swim with a precision of will, at which the religious mind shudders. Forward, then, dogs; it is mid-day. Heaven is bright with stars!

This forest, encircling nearly 8,000 French acres, illuminated like a palace on the natal day of a monarch, was a wonderful surprise to the Count. It was at this time, when turning with the grace of a Frenchman to the elder of the Princes, the Count said, "until now kings have received me like a friend, Conde like a king now receives me."

* * * * *

The stags of the forest at this meridian without an Aurora, knew their enemy man, and rushed into the alleys in a herd, confiding in the reality of day. Oh! 'twas truly grand, and worthy of a Prince, this spectacle of animals running upon a tract of fire, amidst immoveable torches above all, when at the further end in perspective, the woods only were distinguishable, and the torches seemed like sparks. 'Twas truly imposing and beautiful: the noise of the horn in such a night, when pleasure wore the aspect of disaster, joy the character of fear, and a banquet the appearance of incendiarism.

The stag was driven out—then a scene, always new and always exhilarating by the light of day, derived from the light of torches an appearance difficult to describe. Horses, dogs, and huntsmen, by running acquired a motley appearance of dress, of dark green and smoking roan alternately, according to the strong or faint shade of the torches. Obliged to run without deviation through the line of fire which dazzles his eyes, the stag overturns, sometimes on the right, and sometimes on the left, six men or six torches. The vassals encompass him in an impenetrable mass. Poor stag, how he bounds, in defiance of dogs hanging in a cluster to his flanks, in spite of horses and mad the kind of dog, which is to the, and in spite of men, a dog who speaks. He outstrips thought or the wind; but he cannot outstrip what is unconceivable and interminable, the crowd of men above, the flaming torches. He knows the cross road of the Constable; he thinks of it, 'tis but a mile, and there he is. He clears at a bound the table of stone, and the table of fire. He knows the crossway of Monvaux; he is there, he is already farther—he still sees fire. Oh, his swiftness it no longer that of the elk, 'tis the flight of a bird. His legs gather up under his haunches, his head disappearing in the elongation of his body, he clears space as soon as seen as it is no more than a phantom. Men and trees, seen like black lines, the torches a red line—he is a thought.—Earth and air are peopled with outcries which sound of death. To the lakes, to the lakes, they are in the midst of the forest. In happier hours, and when the moon shone upon them, he had gone there with his does and fawns to drink. To the lakes—he flies thither.

The lakes, magnificent sheets of water, divided by a narrow causeway, and which appear when the sun shines on them, a forest of crystal, of which the castle of Queen Blanche is the Gothic medallion—the castle of Queen Blanche which the sledge of revolution has shattered, and laid low in the water its two turrets.

The industry of these times has placed a windmill there, the pedestal is a cask, the superstructure a mill; the miller's dog barks at the ruins of the aqueduct, sacks of flour fill the halls where the arms of Montmorency and of Bouvilliers once hung.

At the lakes, the does have got before the stag, and there, as elsewhere, the fatal illuminations awaits him.

Nothing is more beautiful than the lakes purpled with fires, reflecting the fixed stars and the smoke on their surface. The stag plunges in, and the noise of his leap is lost in the sound of men and horses coming up, and of the dogs already there.

'Twas a moment never to be forgotten, when the Princes and their numerous suite, reclining on their horses, by the light of the lake, then truly a glowing mirror, witnessed the capture and death of the stag; every thing seemed on fire—water, sky, castle, lords, ladies, huntsmen, horses, dogs, far and near, all was on fire!

At the castle, supper awaited the return of the hunters: they were received under a tent decked with emblems analogous to the feast; the curtains and draperies contained sylvan scenes. At the dessert, when the illusions of the cook and the cupbearer, two employments of paramount importance in the house of Conde, had sufficiently dazzled the northern imagination of the august stranger, the Prince rose, and said to the Compte du Nord, "Where does M. le Compte think he *is* at this moment?" "I think I am," answered he, "in the Chateau de Conde," the most noble and hospitable of princes, and in his most splendid apartments."

The curtains are withdrawn, the two sides of the pavillion open, and the Count, to his inexpressible astonishment, finds himself in the centre of the stables: three hundred horses, each in his stall; some neighing, some being sponged, others pawing the stones, and every one under the care of a groom, complete the surprising perspective.

It was a droll idea of the prince to entertain the heir of a crown in the stables of his castle. Every one knows that the stables of Chantilly are one of the architectural wonders of France: that nothing can excel their extent, the solidity of their vaulted roofs, and splendid appearance.

The feast cost more than a million of francs, but the Compte du Nord had seen a hunt by torch light.

Miscellany.

Written for the Traveller & Times.

THE HARMONICA.
BY SAMUEL WOODWORTH, ESQ.

I heard its sweet and breezy tones,
As if a spirit sigh'd,
Or some born Peri breathed her moans
At Eden's gate denied.

'Twas sweeter than the liquid notes
Canary a warblers sing,
When they exhilerate their little throats,
And wave the golden wing.

'Twas softer than the gentlest sigh
A sleeping infant breathes,
Or the faint hum of summer flies
Among the violet's leaves.

It murmured like the evening lyre
Which zephyr loves to kiss;
If angel lungs can sighs respire,
The sound must be like this.

WRITTEN FOR THE TRAVELLER AND TIMES.

THE DUEL.

During the years of 1812 and 1813, there resided in the village of W. a couple of worthies, such as may be found in almost every village of the United States, frequenting public houses, places of amusement, and in fact, every place where something to eat or drink can be obtained at other people's expense, and who in fact may truly be called Licensed Vagabonds,—Jack Crane and Zeke Dean, for such were the names by which they were familiarly known any where within twenty miles from the village, sponged not for mutual benefit. Two of a trade, it is said, can never agree. It was so with these, and although they had for many months lived at the town's expense, each had his backer, and so ingeniously did our heroes manage their cards, that the village was kept in a continual state of turmoil from one end of the year to the next. Politics at that time ran high with the Green Mountain boys. Angry debates daily took place in which our heroes were always loudest of the loud. Many time have I heard them take and retake the Canadas six or seven times during the evening's sitting, without firing a gun, and without drinking more than three or four mugs of flip, furnished by those whose side they espoused, and some hints were thrown out, that they might yet do the country some service. Some thing was said about a Commission—that was enough, no sooner were they informed of this, than each tried to see which could wear his hat the most *a la militaire*. Their very walk, positions, and all bespoke them on the high road to preferment. A petition was drawn up in the usual manner, but no signers of *note* could be obtained—none were willing to certify character, &c. &c. What was to be done—the arrogance and insolence of the candidates could brook no delay. It was finally suggested that a plan might be drawn by which the candidates might be so situated as to make it necessary for them not only to abandon their project of getting a Commission, but that of remaining longer in the village. It was no more nor less than getting up a mock duel, between the rivals. To effect this, it was given out that a Captaincy and a Lieutenancy would be obtained which naturally led to a discussion which of the candidates was best entitled to the ascendancy. Sham debates were held, wherein the merits of each, were set forth in glowing colors, but no decision could be made, neither party appearing willing to surrender their candidate's interest. At length the candidates themselves were called upon to give their own views on the subject. Crane took the floor.—"Gentlemen," said he "I don't want for to go to take no means right away, but darn me if I don't want the fair thing and no chiselling—now I only want for to ask Mister Zeke Dean one or two straight-forward questions—just let him answer me to your satisfaction, and hang my skin, if I don't give in in no time at once—and let him be Captaining, and I Leftenant. Mister Dean, where was your father all the time last war." "Not along with your's, robbing hen-roosts and stealing sheep I guess," answered Zike. Off went coats in a jerk, and it was with much seeming difficulty that the belligerents could be kept apart. "Fie for shame," said one of the spectators, "gentlemen of the army, fighting like dogs, for shame for shame." "Any how, any where, and at any time, with what he pleases," said Crane. "Stick to him, Zeke," said one of the by-standers. "Oh, never fear me," said Zeke, "my name a'nt backout, only stand by and see for play. I a'nt afeard." Accordingly, seconds were chosen, and time and place appointed. They sallied forth—not however till they [both Crane and Dean] had swallowed large potations of the creature to keep up their courage, and at length arrived at the foot of a hill in the rear of the village. "Strip" was the word. Whether it was owing to a chilly night in October, or a certain sense of fear, I know not, but such a chattering of teeth and involuntary twitching of nerves is not often seen or heard on ordinary occasions. "If" said Crane, "Dean will apologize, I don't mind letting the poor dev-

The Angler's Sketch Book.

PICKEREL FISHING, ANECDOTES, &c.

We have found a gem. Doughty has given us in his last number of American Rural Sports, columns of interesting anecdotes respecting the Pike, (or Pickerel as it is called here,) with a treatise from several distinguished "rods," from "old Izaak Walton" down to "Jack Crane," of New Hampshire, which, as we have room, we shall lay before our readers.

We commence with the following, which is all we have room for this week.

These fish are found in considerable plenty in most of the lakes in Europe, Lapland, America, and the northern parts of Persia, where they sometimes measure upwards of eight feet in length.

There is scarcely any fish of its size in the world that in voracity can equal the Pike. One of them has been known to choak itself in attempting to swallow another of its own species that proved too large a morsel: and it has been well authenticated, that in the Marquis of Stafford's canal at Trentham, a Pike seized the head of a swan as she was feeding under water, and gorged so much of it as killed them both.

"I have been assured, (says Walton,) by my friend, Mr. Seagrave, who keeps tame otters, that he has known a Pike, in extreme hunger, fight with one of his otters for a carp that the otter had caught, and was then bringing out of the water."

Boulker, in his Art of Angling, says that his father caught a Pike that was an ell long, and weighed thirty-five pounds, which he presented to Lord Cholmondeley. His Lordship directed it to be put into a canal in his garden, which at that time contained a great quantity of fish. Twelve months afterwards the water was drawn off, and it was discovered that the Pike had devoured all the fish except a single large carp, that weighed between nine and ten pounds; and even this had been bitten in several places. The Pike was again put in, and an entire fresh stock of fish for him to feed on; all these he devoured in less than a year. Several times he was observed by workmen, who were standing near, to draw ducks and other water-fowl under water. Crows were shot and thrown in, which he took in the presence of the men. From this time the slaughter-men had orders to feed him with the garbage of the slaughter-house; but being afterwards neglected, he died, as it is supposed, from want of food.

The largest Pike that is supposed to have been ever seen, was one caught on the draining of a pool at Lilleshall Iron-works, near Newport, that had not been fished in the memory of man; it weighed above 170 pounds.

If the accounts of different writers on the subject are to be credited, the longevity of the Pike is very remarkable. Gesner goes so far as to mention a Pike whose age was ascertained to be 267 years.

Pike spawn in March or April. When they are in high season, their colors are very fine, being green, spotted with bright yellow, and having the gills of a most vivid red. When out of season, the green changes to grey, and the yellow spots become pale. The teeth are very sharp, and are disposed in the upper jaw, on and often on the tongue. They are altogether solitary fish, never congregating like some of the other tribes.

Ireland is remarkable for abundance of Pike, and for the size to which they arrive in its waters; the river Shannon and in Lough Corrib they have been found nearly seventy pounds weight.

Small fish show a similar uneasiness at the presence of the Pike, as the little birds do at the sight of the hawk or owl; and when they lie dormant near the surface, (as they frequently do in sultry weather,) the lesser fish swim round in vast numbers, and with evident anxiety. Pike are often taken in the hottest part of the days in summer, while they are thus asleep, by a noose or wire, fixed to a strong pole about four yards long; by which the wire with great slowness is conducted over the Pike's head and gill fins, and then hoisted with a jerk to land.

Pike are also frequently shot while thus basking themselves: the marksman aims directly under them; from the deception there is in the water, and its causing the shot to rise much when fired into, he would otherwise miss his object.

Pike love a still, shady, unfrequented water, with a sandy, clayey, or chalky bottom, (arriving at a larger size in pools than rivers,) and from May to the beginning of October, they usually place themselves amongst or near flags, bulrushes, and water-docks, and particularly under the ranunculus aquaticus when in flower, and which floats on the surface; they will sometimes be found in the termination of sharp currents: from March to the end of May they resort to back waters that have direct communication with the main stream: as winter approaches they retire into the deeps, under clay banks, bushes impending over the water, stumps and roots of trees, piles of bridges, and floodgates. They spawn in March or April, according to the coldness to warmth of the weather, quitting the rivers for the creeks and ditches communicating with them, and there dropping their ova in the grass and reeds; in ponds they choose the weeds upon the shallows for depositing it; ducks and other wild fowl eagerly devour the spawn, and by them it is transported to other waters. The appearance of the Pike in ponds, where none were ever put, has been deemed as extraordinary as its asserted longevity; it is, however, easily accounted for, upon the well known principles of the generation of fishes: if a heron has devoured their ova, and afterwards ejected them, while feeding in one of these ponds, it is highly probable that they may be produced from this original, in the same way as the seeds of plants are known to be disseminated.

Pike are in season from May to February, (the female fish are to be preferred;) are bold biters, afford the angler good sport, and may be fished for all the year; but the best month, (especially for trolling,) are February, before the weeds shoot, and October, when they are rotted; the latter is to be preferred, as the Pike are fattened by their feed during the summer, and from the lowness of the waters, their harbors are easily discovered.

For trolling, the rod should be twelve or fourteen feet long; but a strong top for this fishing, with a ring at the end for the line to run through, may be fitted to a fly or general rod; there should be one ring upon each joint to conduct the line, which is better than a greater number, (and these rings must be set on straight, that it may run freely, so that no sudden check after the bait is taken prevent the Pike from gorging it:) the line should be of silk, with a swivel at the end to receive the armed wire or gimp, and at least thirty yards long, wound upon a winch or reel, fixed to the butt end of the rod; hooks for trolling, called dead gorges, and other sorts for trolling, snap, & trimmer, & fishing-needles, are to be bought at every shop where fishing-tackle is sold; in the choice of the first, let them not be too large, nor their temper injured by the lead on the shanks, nor the points stand too proud; and although usually sold on wire, it is recommended to cut off the wire about an inch from the lead, and with double silk, well waxed, fasten about a foot of good gimp to the wire, with a noose at the other end of the gimp, large enough to admit the bait to pass through, to hang it upon the line. The best baits are gudgeons or dace, of a middling size; put the baiting-needle in at the mouth, and out at the middle of the tail, drawing the gimp and hook after it, fixing the point of the hook near the eye of the fish; tie the tail to the gimp, which will not only keep it in a proper position, but prevent the tail from catching against weeds and roots in the water: thus baited, the hook is to be fastened to the line, and dropt gently in the water, near the sides of the river, across the water, or where it is likely Pike resort; keep the bait in constant motion, sometimes letting it sink near the bottom, and gradually raising it; the angler need not make more than two or three trials in a place, for if a Pike be there, he will within that time bite, if he means to do so; when the bait is taken, if at a depth too great to see, it will easily be ascertained by the line being drawn tight, and by some resistance: let the Pike have what line he chooses, it will be soon known when he has reached his harbor by his not drawing more; allow from five to ten minutes for his gorging the bait; wind up the line gently until the Pike is seen, (which he will permit, though he has not gorged:) should the bait be across his mouth, give more time; but if he has swallowed, manage him with a gentle hand, keeping him, however, from roots and stumps, which he will try to fasten the line upon; in clear water veer out line until he is sufficiently tired, and a landing net can be used; but by no means however apparently exhausted, attempt to lift him out with the rod and line only; for the moment he quits the water, he will open his mouth, and from his own weight, tear the hook from his stomach; and the fish will be lost to the angler, although it must inevitably perish.

In trolling, the bait should never be thrown too far in small rivers the opposite bank may be fished with ease, and the violence of its fall upon the water, in extensive throws, soon spoils the bait, by rubbing off its scales, and alarms the Pike, instead of enticing him.

The dead hook is used by putting the lead into the mouth of the live bait and sewing it up; the fish will live some time, and notwithstanding the lead, will swim with the support he receives from the line, with nearly the same ease as if at liberty: this is the most successful way of tempting the Pike.

Pike are to be allured by a large bait, but a small one is more certain to take them: never suffer weeds to hang upon the hook or bait when recast into the water, and which cannot touch the surface too softly. Always prefer a rough wind, and when the stream is clear for trolling: Pike never bite in white water after rain, &c. If a Pike goes slowly up the stream after taking the bait, it is said to be a signal of a good fish.

The next Pike in size to the foregoing, taken by the troll, was in December, 1792, by Mr. Bint, in the pool at Packington, (the Earl of Aylesford's,) being from eye to fork two feet eleven, full length three feet ten and a half; circumference one foot ten inches, and weighed thirty-

TRAVELLER & TIMES.

"Laugh at the jests, or pranks that never fail,
Or sigh with pity at some mournful tale;
Or press the bashful stranger to his food—
And learn the luxury of doing good."

New-York:
SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 12, 1833.

THE LATE DINNER AT HOLT'S.

"*Industry and Perseverance,*—The Ring and the Lamp of Aladdin. We have banqueted in the Palace and pronounced it no fable"—and in truth it was a banquet, and in a palace. We noticed this establishment in our last, and have now only time and room to state, that a most numerous and respectable company manifested the highest gratification at the establishment, and the courteous attention which was extended. The feeling seemed to prevail that it was impossible to render sufficient honor to mine host. An enterprise which reflects so much credit on our city justly entitles the proprietor and executor to the appellation conferred upon the Roman of "*Publicola.*" He erected a palace which made his neighbor's tenements look "like emmets at the foot of towering Etna," and when he found he had placed his friends in the shade

"Condemned and levelled the proud pile."

He deserved the distinction his countrymen bestowed, and Mr. Holt equally deserves it for the converse. The Roman sacrificed his wealth to crush the natural envy and jealousy of his neighbors —Mr. Holt has risqued his all, to furnish an establishment without a parallel in our wanderings; and on which his neighbors and the country at large look with just pride. We hope he will invite Mrs. Trollope, (assuring him that we will most cheerfully contribute our modicum of the expence consequent upon her voyaging,) that she may have another splendid opportunity for accurate description. Mr. Holt in the all important particular is peculiarly favored. His family are his helpmates, and perhaps deserve as much credit as himself, for they have strained every nerve to second the noble undertaking. To his Sons we have merely to say, "go on and prosper," to his Lady and Daughters, all happiness attend you.

Many excellent toasts and sentiments were given on this occasion, to which the most of them had a direct allusion. That of our friend Woodworth was peculiarly happy, & was received with great eclat. It had reference to the fact of Mr. Holt's once being "at the foot of fortune's ladder," when he kept an "eating establishment" for the accommodation of the troops at Harlæm Heights, during the late war. The toast was couched in the following words:

"*The ladder of perseverance*—Three steps—a suttler's tent—a house of refreshments—a princely palace."

NEWSPAPERS.

We are half smothered this week with papers; having on our table nearly a hundred that were not before received, in addition to an immense exchange. Among our old acquaintances several of them have so metamorphosed themselves, that at the first glance they were hardly recognised; and many have grown so large since we last saw them, that almost any one would make a curtain for the window of our "sanctum."

We find too, here and there, a number of new hebdomadals, which look and promise well, and whom we greet with a hearty welcome, although a few, we think, like Richard, were "sent into this breathing world scarce half made up." We wish them most cordially all the success they merit, which, in our opinion, is not faint praise.

It is gratifying to observe throughout the country the manifest improvement in matter and appearance, that has of late taken place in the Newspaper Press. The neatness of the typographical arrangement, displayed by many of our contemporaries, combined with the great good taste shown in their original articles and selections, are above praise, and cannot fail to ensure them the ample support so deservedly merited.

THE ALBION.—We adverted to this excellent periodical a few weeks since, and with great pleasure note its enlargement. It is now printed on a sheet of the largest size, with beautiful new types, and paper of a better quality than we have ever met with in a work of the kind. The number for last week is the first of a *new series*, which the enterprising publisher has been induced to commence, on account of the difficulty of completing sets of the past volumes. To those acquainted with *The Albion*, any thing we could say in its favor would be deemed superfluous. We have to thank its dignified and classic editor, for generating a taste in this country for the light periodical literature of Great Britain, a fact which does him honor as a scholar and a gentleman. The Albion, we again repeat, was the first to take a stand in behalf of a better and more cultivated literary taste, as has ever been shown in its columns, and it affords us much gratification to see these efforts crowned with success. In proof of this, one has only to open our newspaper heets from various sections of the country. Instead of column after column of some flat, mawkish story, "long drawn out," or a love-sick piece of stuff clept Poetry, (thanks to the printer's devil for a similar arrangement of type,) which formerly stared us in the face, "unreadable and unread," we find choice selections from *Blackwood*, from *The Metropolitan*, *The New Monthly*, or some Magazine of character of our own, which a man of taste can, with pleasure and profit, read to his family.

There was always a certain indefinable—a *je ne scai quoi*, connected with this paper, that made it a favorite with us. We recollect first meeting with it in the wilds of Canada, and ever since have read it with unmingled pleasure:—not only for its choice selections from the select literary works and periodicals of Europe, but "from the high-minded and gentlemanly tone of its strictures upon men and manners." It has afforded us much satisfaction to learn, that the patronage extended to *The Albion*, is as truly liberal, as it is richly merited. With best wishes for its future success and usefulness, we wish the editor "God speed."

THE RICHMOND WHIG AND PUBLIC ADVERTISER has thrown away its former dress and come out in an entire new suit. The Whig presents a fine, dashing appearance, which may be owing to a contemplated visit to the Nullifiers of South Carolina. We should regret to see him return "all tattered and torn," and hope he will be cautious of coming in contact with "*them are chaps.*" There are, we know, some "devilish good fellows" among them, as our subscription list will show, and if you should make a visit to Columbia, and give us an account of the two great matches that come off there this month, we doubt not you will meet the wishes of all parties. *We* have no fears of a "Union meeting;" the largest ever held in the State will take place on the 24th and 25th of this month, when a "union" of talent, beauty, flash and fashion, unprecedented, will meet the eyes of the "Nullifiers" of the "Sports of the Turf."

O. P. is inadmissable—chirography is perfectly unintelligable—and what is worse for pennyless printers—forgot to pay the postage.

NANTUCKET INQUIRER.

"Richard's himself again." Our old and esteemed friend, S. Haynes Jenks, Esq. has again assumed the chair editorial of this valuable paper, and we confidently look forward to see his intellectual attainments rewarded as they deserve. The Inquirer is now issued on a handsome sheet, semi-weekly, at $1 per annum, and we trust our friends who live up to the good old motto, "laugh and grow fat," will come forward and support this favored disciple of Momus, than whom, no one has oftener afforded them a hearty laugh. Jenks has perpetrated more *good 'uns* than any knight of the quill, we wot of; "him of Camden," always excepted, as the readers of our public journals for the last ten years can testify. "There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;" may this be proved in the enterprise on which Mr. J. has commenced under such favorable auspices; for a more honest, capable and industrious man we never met with. Any favors in the shape of subscriptions or advertisements, left with us, will be forwarded with great pleasure, for, as Hackett used to say, "he's an almighty clever feller," and ever has our warmest feelings enlisted in his behalf.

BOSTON EVENING GAZETTE.

Our worthy friend Clapp, of the *blanket* sheet, has *clapp*-ed a new "head and front" to the same, designed by that very clever artist, D. C. Johnston, and engraved by a very *Abel* Bowen. Mr. Clapp, "the editor and proprietor of the Gazette, desirous of evincing to his friends and the public, by every exertion in his power, his sense of their present and his earnest solicitude for their future patronage, offers for the best original tale, the sum of one hundred dollars; for the best original poem, suitable for publication in the Evening Gazette, fifty dollars."

THE EMIGRANT.

The first number of this hebdomadal is out, and in excellent style. It is a large, handsome sheet, filled with every variety of "news, literature and miscellany, from the journals of England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales." Unlike a "hodge-podge" concern we could name, the arrangement of the matter evinces taste and judgment of a superior order. The management of this sheet is under the immediate direction of a gentleman recently arrived from England, who will give his best exertions for the success of the undertaking. We have no doubt, from the low price ($2 per annum) that the subscription list will be immense, but we fear that the profits will diminish in proportion to the increase of patrons. The proprietor will find it necessary to enhance the price.

SATURDAY COURIER.

This "tremendous hebdomadal" has just been enlarged to the *barn door size*, on which friend Chandler, or the United States Gazette, *cutely* veritates after this wise:—"We looked at several columns in one page, and liked them; but not being very well we had not time to walk out to the other page. We heard a report in the evening, however, from some who had visited that side of the paper, that it was "all well."

THE POUGHKEEPSIE JOURNAL

Has come to us so much beautified that it has been frequently mistaken for an English paper by our friends, when lying on our table. It certainly is one of the most elegant specimens of newspaper typography that has come under our notice. The selections are made with no little taste, and the editorial articles reflect much credit on the editors, Messrs. P. Potter & Co. The citizens of "old Dutchess" "know a thing or two," and we trust will appreciate its worth and usefulness.

THE WITNESS,

By H. WENTWORTH GREENE, Esq., Middleton, Conn., is lying before us, and we congratulate our old friend G. on his improved appearance. Mr. G. is well and favorably known as the former publisher of the "People's Advocate," and we are pleased to learn his prospects of success are so truly flattering. He has our best wishes.

"POT LUCK,"

OR LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.

Theodore Grub is, *sans* exception, the nattiest little gentleman upon town, and has long been the envy and delight of the fashionable world, and the pride, pattern, and perpetual motion of Broadway. To-day you might see him fidgetting under a castor, which, from its dimensions, a body would suppose was intended to decorate the cranium of an old fashioned walking stick; while to-morrow, perchance, it was his pleasure to sleep through the streets at the rate of a yard a minute, and all but extinguished under a thing which would make no very disreputable roof for an Indian shantee. All other items, from spur to spectacles, rings, brooches, tuckers, and ruffles included, were in perfect keeping with his castor; and in short he was every thing that a body might wish to see in a very exquisite and polished young man. Of late, however, to the astonishment of his contemporaries, it was discovered that he made one *suit* do permanent duty for three weeks. This, at first was supposed to be merely a fashionable whim; but at last when the snow of his ruffles began to be a little jaundiced, and the fur of his hat, and the nap of his pants to look out, as it were, for a post on the *recruiting* service, and all other etceteras to be someway or other disorganised, it was suspected that there was something more in the matter than was altogether pleasant for the contemplation of his creditors. The truth is, he had a *way* of own that was any thing but in accordance with his income: and of late those whom he had honored with his patronage, taking it into their heads that they were entitled to something more than the pleasure of looking at a well dressed gentleman in lieu of their commodities, refused to give him any more "*tick.*" Notwithstanding all this he continued to keep his head pretty well above water, until some twenty days ago when "mine host" turned tail, and after saying something or other about the reckoning, a thing which generally falls very discordantly on the ears of a beau at bay, notified as much as that his absence would be very *profitable* company. This last was the severest blow of all; for well knew Theodore, that though a man may put up with a bad pair of breeches, or even none at all on occasions, it is positively necessary that he should have something to eat.—What was to be done! Nothing in prospect but a long winter, and *lodgings* in the Park! for there was a little chance of a comfortable change of establishment, since all hope of credit had vanished with the *nap* of his coat. Ruminating on these and other items, therewith connected, he proceeded on last Saturday week to the quarters of a certain lady, who among various other accomplishments has a splendid knack of "cup tossing," and having tendered her the preliminary dollar, awaited the developing of his fate.

"Fortune has done her worst with you," cried the Sybil, after having carefully studied the grounds of the Bohea in a very mystical looking coffee cup.

"I did'nt give you my dollar to tell me that," replied Theodore.

"She'll soon mend," retorted the Fortune Teller.—

"Or else she'll be too late," answered Mr. Grub, "for according to present appearances I havn't a week's life left."

Here the lady gave another very masterly twist to the cups, and having again analyzed the scattered grains of fate, mounted high on a three legged stool and gave birth to the following effusion:

"When your fortune's at the fag—
When your latest shirt's a rag—
When the Tapster foots the score,
And tells you he can chalk no more,
Be joyful then—for mind my say—
You'll see a turn or two next day,
And if this garland bodeth good,
Dame fortune waits you in a *flood*—
And by the richness of her dower
She'll nearly drown you in a shower,
Methinks the noted minutes come
Fate marks your forehead—I am dumb."

Here the lady broke off as short as a carrot, and with all the dignity of an Iceland Witch commanding a "Familiar," or of a pampered pot boy frowning away a beggerman, motioned Theodore out of her apartment.

To be brief he was soon in possession of all the preliminaries. In the first place, the fag end of fortune and the ragged shirt, (which latter, however, was a matter that he had rather the lady had remained in ignorance of, as he was no ways ambitious of having it discovered that his stock of linen consisted of a single superannuated unmentionable,) and in the last, he had no sooner entered his hotel than mine host politely told him, that it was time to close accounts as his portion of the establishment was taken up by another gentleman, and therefore he must provide himself with a fresh billet. So the next morning (bedizened out to the best of his ability,) he took leave of his lodgings and with a heavy heart and a light stomach, went upon his way.

Jonas Bobbintail formerly lived in the neighborhood of Division-street, and sold fish, but it chanced upon a day some thirty years ago, that he died leaving fifty-thousand dollars secured in favor of his only daughter, Miss Angelina Bobbintail, then in her sixth year. Now Angelina soon wax'd great in wit and womanhood, and was really, taking every thing into consideration, a very desirable match for any man, *at a pinch.* But there the worst of it was, her heart grew as hard and as cold as the highest eminence on Catskill mountain on a frosty morning; nothing could move—nothing could melt her. Poets raved—bullies swore—and dandies sighed, but still the *young* lady went on in the old way, and any body with eyes and "edication" with all, might have seen, until some eight or nine days ago, a brass label on a door in Blank-street, recording the name and *situation* of "Miss Angelina Bobbintail.

On the very day that Theodore received his veto, her ladyship of the fifty thousand, was preparing some logwood water to color a superannuated white gown in honor of an acquaintance lately defunct. Now, by some accident or other, which has not yet transpired, the servant girl, Miss Lucy Janks, to whom the business was partly entrusted, made a trifling mistake, for instead of the dilapidated cotton coverling, she untrunked a very reputable, though rather antiquated lutestring morning dress, and without a word of advice, pro or con, bundled it "body and sleeves" into the die pot. Bye and bye comes my Lady with a flesh fork, turning round and round her bedeviled robes, and prying into the gloom with the eye of a connoisseur; when all of a sudden she gave a shriek and a bounce, that made the trenchers dance again, and immediately clawed hold of the neck and countenance of the unfortunate Lucy Janks. The servant screamed, the lady thumped, the lap dog barked, and to mend the matter, or, if you please to make it more ominous, a china portrait of her maiden self, losing its equilibrium on the top of the cupboard, fell in thunder, and in ruin at their feet. This improved the bustle and she swore, at least the D—A had exploded from her throat, and her lips had met to give birth to the conclusive N, when her conscience, giving her a devotional pinch, she forced the extremity of her tongue forward just in time to crush the letter in the womb, but unfortunately in the confusing attempt to save her morals she buried her "ivories" (tusks Jenny Junks calls them, for she has buck teeth,) right up to the gums in her unoffending wine taster. Any body with a reasonable share of understanding, may imagine what an ugly thing it is for a man to bite off the end of his tongue; but for a middle aged single lady, and she in a passion too, it is, to say the least of it the very devil. Patience or nature could brook no more—forth sprung Angelina to the fire, and seizing the devoted die pot by the crooking, bounced to the window and emptied its contents, logwood, lutestring, and all right into the—was it the street? no; at least the major proportion including the mourning dress, located itself on all that was left of the astonished Theodore Grub, who at that instant was passing the door.

Who shall do justice to the sequel? There stood our hero, perfectly invisible (as far as any trace of humanity was concerned,) in his cloak of darkness. And there shone the lady's better half, thrust out of the window, with her right arm poised very mystically aloft, and her fingers still attached to the luckless crooking. Both appeared to be under the operation of witchcraft. Theodore, as if in the act of being dissolved into liquid blacking, and Angelina as if petrified into a sign post of an Irish Inn, the dying machine appearing to be the emblem of "pot luck." By degrees the gentleman divested himself of his very equivocal outer garb in the street, at the same time that the lady regained possession of her natural functions in the attic, and somehow or other the very first mutual encounter of their eyes was fraught with apology and forgiveness. Lucy was immediately dispatched with a very polite invitation which was of course accepted, and accordingly, the reader will have the goodness to suppose our friend Theodore reclining on a sofa in the ladies' drawing room, and Miss Bobbintail herself assisted by Lucy Junks officiating on his begloomed visage with cotton napkins.

The moon never looks so truly beautiful as when peering from an azure heaven through the vista of a black and broken cloud; and so Mr. Grub's countenance never looked so interesting, as when partially redeemed from the horrors that surrounded it; and to give it another advantage Miss Babbintail had never before been in such a perilous situation. At first to be sure, as was very natural, she only felt a little interested about a young man whom she had nearly "suffocated," but when his eyes, lips, and so forth, began to disclose themselves, she could not help accompanying her sympathy, with an audible and very tender sigh or two, and before the month was half completed, she felt for all the world as if Lucy Junks or somebody else was sticking red-hot cambrick needles in her heart. In short every thing worked well—the gentleman being a bit of a quack soon dished up a salve for the lady's tongue—and the weather growing rather stormy of a sudden, there was a good excuse for prolonging his visit, and to crown the whole the logwood water, had completely invisabilized the white seams, and the general decline of his wardrobe. Thus business progressed for the first, second and third day; on the fourth there was something rumoured about rising, and on the fifth, which was last Thursday week in the morning, to the glory of all cup-tossing and fortune tellers, and to the verifying of the old adage, "dirty luck good luck." Theodore Grub, Esq., Batchelor of the city of New York, became the lawful proprietor of Miss Angelina Bobbintail, Spinster of ditto ditto, and her fifty thousand dollars.

"ELOPEMENT."

Our readers will, doubtless, recollect that a few weeks since, we published a fictitious tale with this caption, and strange to relate, it has called forth letters from various quarters; and one poor fellow even thinks *he* was alluded to in our version of the matter, as the subjoined letter will show. Our correspondent conceives that a "rancour and malignity of disposition" is evinced toward *him*, by the article in question. Now, really, this is the queerest supposition that we ever heard of; we only, for want of a better subject, took occasion to indite a tale, *founded on fact*, as newspaper writers have it, and not wishing to "spoil a story for relation's sake," bestowed our benizon on one party, and our laughter on the other as usual in "such cases made and provided." We entertained no malice, certainly, towards any concerned, for a very good reason, viz.:—We neither knew Clifford nor Lackwit, when we wrote the article, nor dreamed of ever hearing of two such chivalrous gentlemen. Since, however, there seems to exist, one of them, at least, we shall, "from this time forth forever more," be cautious how we speak of even an ideal creation. If a poor devil of an Editor cannot put forth his "brief imaginings" of something purely fictional, that *might possibly* have occurred two hundred miles off, without being accused of "malice prepense," he would be obliged to resign his quill to others "made of sterner stuff."

We think our explanation must satisfy, even the most sceptical, but should any be disposed still to question our unwitting and unmeditated attack, "let him or them appear, and show cause wherein the usual proceedings in such cases, made and provided, have been deviated therefrom, or else hereafter for ever hold their peace."

We give the letter *verbatim et literatim*, though we are of opinion that *much* has been extenuated, and *more* set down in malice. We should not do so had the writer given us an opportunity; but we are represented as taking sides in an affair that we knew nothing of, and of course there is no other resource for us than to open our columns for all concerned, which we do with the greatest *sang froid* imaginable.

To the Editor of the Traveller and Times.

FAYETTEVILLE, VT. JAN. 2, 1833.

SIR—I have received your paper of the 22d ult., and read the tale of the "elopement." I have observed, with indifference, all the wit and raillery that have been expended in various quarters upon the singular occurrence which forms the subject of your "wondrous tale." Mere embellishments of style or diction, even when employed about matters of fact, furnish no just cause of complaint—much less would I suffer myself to be moved by a *sobriquet*, however offensive or ungracious it were intended to be in its application; but in the account which you have incorporated into your print, the bounds of harmless pleasantry have been far transcended,—and there is not only a flagrant disregard of truth and even probability, but a rancour and malignity of disposition is evinced, in attributing conduct and imputing motives to me, which, if true, would justly degrade me from that station of "respectability," which you are pleased to assign me, to a level with the vilest miscreant in society. With the aid of the direct allusions contained in the narrative, and with the marriages referred to, formally announced in the succeeding column, no reader can hesitate in discovering the transactions to which your article is devoted, or in sub-stituting the real for the fictitious names. I supposed, however, that the account, bearing as it does the marks of falsehood and absurdity on its face, would be disbelieved everywhere, or I certainly, before this, should have furnished a denial, and called for a correction. But I learn with surprise, that the travesty story is receiving, in some parts of the country, very general credit. It becomes necessary for me, therefore, explicitly to pronounce the whole narrative a tissue of falsehoods. To all the circumstances which are related as attending the first marriage, I particularly give *the lie direct.* The ceremony, as announced in your own paper, took place at Putney, forty miles distant from Windsor, where those *friends* reside, who are represented as coercing the unwilling, trembling girl, to the altar. Sir, the human mind is incapable of a more free and cheerful assent than was rendered to that ceremony. Your description, however pathetic it may appear elsewhere, is here, where the circumstances are known, to the last degree ludicrous.

From all that you have said of the mercenary *motives* of the *friends*, I cer ainly do not dissent. I grant you, they have been base and sordid enough to barter away the honor and happiness of the young lady. But as the "money," which I am represented as coveting, and the "bank stock," which, it is said, tempted the cupidity of the *friends*, happened to be all wanting, where your informant supposes them to exist—you will, I trust, acquit me of the mean and dishonorable intentions which you have imputed, and also credit me, when I say, that, instead of support, I received from the *friends* opposition—active, obstinate, and——successful. They determined to unloose, or rather cut the knot matrimonial, adopting the philosophy of Sir Constantine Trap, in one of Fielding's plays, "The law dissolves all contracts, without a valuable consideration, or if it does not, a valuable consideration will dissolve the law." The chivalrous young man, whom you designate as "Clifford," notwithstanding the shrewd notions which you ascribe to him about *consummation*, will be found, I suspect, in the sequel, to have acted on no more elevated sentiments than those suggested by the vulgar French maxim, "chacun a son tour."

As for the young lady, *if* she was not under duress in the second ceremony, I fear, we must class her with those so wittily satirized by Juvenal, as claiming a *natural* right to two husbands. In this view she has appropriated to herself the well known lines—

"Unus ih rinar vir sufficit? Occyus illud
Exturquibus, ut hacc oculo contenta sit uno."

As "Miss P." was attended, in her *elopement*, by mother and sister, you will see that your informant has unnecessarily deprived "Clifford" of *two thirds* of the wonder of his romantic exploit. When the tale is revised, if any regard be had to historic truth, this second *Lochinvar* will receive the entire credit of running away at once with two wives and a widow!!

The "merriment" which he is *now* indulging is not without its parallel. Symarelle, in the comedy of *Le Mariage Force*, had just the same cause of exultation. "Le mariage doit etre heureux, car il fait;" "rire tous ceux a qui j'eu parle; me voila de plus content des hommes." Yet I suspect, when he becomes somewhat more *enlightened*, he will find that he is now only illustrating the satire of Boileau, "Le plus fou est, toujours le plus satisfait."

But I am running quite wide of the purpose with which I sat down. I ask you to correct the gross injustice to which, without malice, I hope, you have given your sanction in attributing to me acts and intentions of the deepest dishonor. Allow me, sir, without irony, to apply to you what Pliny said of Martial, "Plurimum salis habet et fellis, *nec candoris minus.*" The first, I see, is sprinkled over all your writings,—the second has been abundantly discharged upon me—to the last I address my present application. This letter, as you will perceive, is not designed for publication. To appear in the newspapers, would be assuming an invidious position. I shall shortly, in *another form*, bring the whole facts before the public.

I am, without a shade of unkindness,
Your humble servant,
ROSEWELL MARTIN FIELD.

NEW YORK MENAGERIE.

An unusually fine collection of wild beasts is now exhibiting at No. 53 Bowery, opposite the American Theatre. Their number amounts to more than thirty, and among them are two full grown Elephants, male and female; an Asiatic Lion; a Zebra; a royal Bengal Tiger; the striped untamed Hyena; a pair of young Lions; the Fapier; red Lion of South America; Ocelop; Cotamundi; a pair of Lamas, &c. &c. A writer in the Boston Medical Journal, in speaking of a travelling menagerie, exhibiting in that city, says, the best menagerie perhaps in the world is that at the Jardin des Plantes, at Paris. In England, there are many, private as well as public—the best, probably being that of Exeter Change; and next to that, the collection at the Tower, which is now in a very flourishing condition, although we have seen it when it consisted only of a lion, a bear, and one or two birds. The present opportunity ought not to be neglected by those who reside in or visit the city, to witness for themselves and present to their children the real forms of some of the most tame and sagacious, as well as the most ferocious of those quadrupeds, the history of which is always so full of interest and instruction to the young and old.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

JOCULARITY is welcome—but not to our columns. His compliments we appreciate, but our *modesty* precludes their insertion. Articles of this description are very well between friend and friend, but are not fitted for publication.

ARIEL, whom we have so cheerfully welcomed to our columns, and to whom we feel much indebted, must excuse us for declining to publish his account of an occurrence in the Seminole war. If he will revert to, and examine the passage relative to the incident on which the story turns, he will perceive that without a dangerous implication, we could not publish the article—unless modified, and that task we will not *presume* to undertake. We trust he will himself play the censor.

PHRENOLOGICAL COLLEGE.

Our "notional" friends of the "Literary Emporium," have established a Phrenological Institution. The Rev. Mr. Pierpoint has been elected the President. We do not learn the names or number of the professors appointed. The result will be of vast importance to the cause of this "*wonderous*" science—the developement of the "*hills and hollows*" of the human head, and we congratulate the Holles street congregation on the prospect before them of being enlightened on this "truly mysterious subject." They will no doubt be made "*wiser* and *better*."

("Honor to whom Honor is due.")

On Sunday afternoon last, we were in attendance upon the funeral of a respected friend, when the stifled echo of the muffled drum disturbed our reverie on life and its frailties, and our attention was much excited, as the mourning pageant disclosed itself, to know what distinguished citizen was receiving this last mortal honor. We had read or heard of none, likely to receive such a lasting tribute, and were in wonderment, (as the throng of thousands passed) at our ignorance. Presently we were apprised that the parade was in honor of an humble laborer. Patrick Tully, an obscure member of society and a hard working man, was receiving at the hands of our citizens distinction which would not have disgraced the immortal Tully himself.—Our neighbor of the Exchange, Mr Bartholomew Tully seemed to lose his grief in the contemplation of the respect paid to his unpretending brother. We looked upon the passing scene with feelings far from ordinary. There was an humble individual receiving voluntarily and spontaneously the honor which rank frequently with difficulty commands.

HOUSE OF REFORMATION AT BOSTON.

An institution which under the superintendence of Mr. WELLS (for 6 years past) has been the pride and praise of that city, and the fame of which has spread far and wide, has just been discovered by some wiseacres to have been badly managed.

The Episcopal Church at Belville, N. Jersey, has been opened for public worship, by the new Bishop, and Mr. John P. Lathrop, a candidate for orders, has been appointed lay reader.

MONUMENT TO BISHOP HOBART, BY BALL HUGHES, TRINITY CHURCH.

The Monument represents the period of his death. A female figure of Religion is seen supporting the pious prelate, while with uplifted arm and eager attitude she points to a cross, from which, a ray of light, emblematical of the eternal sunshine of the heavens, is seen to rush; seeming to denote, "that the kingdom of God shall come to the virtuous." The prime features of religion are more forcibly portrayed in this figure than they could be by a hundred such emblems as an anchor, naked children, &c.—for it at once addresses the best feelings of the heart, and awakens its affections, by an enchanting representation of elevated piety and moral purity. The drapery is exquisite. It possesses "copious simplicity" without concealing the general gracefulness of form; little more is seen than a plain mantle, which after covering the head modestly falls over the whole statue. The simplicity and plainness aids the beauty and purity of mental expression. We recognize indeed throughout this figure the perfections of a saint. The likeness of the Bishop is good, and has received general approbation—a holy hope is displayed in his countenance, divinely directing upwards every wish. The action of the figure is full of ease and languor, and the drapery finely contrasted with that of the female. One arm drops in almost lifeless action, while the other rests on an open bible, indicating that he placed his reliance on the truth therein revealed. In fact the sculptor's judgment in grouping is here so conspicuous, that we can hardly conceive a single alteration that would not injure the general effect. *Alto relievos* have ever been the most difficult branch of sculpture, and thus to have succeeded, manifests an "accomplished judgment"—indeed the whole arrangement of light and shade—the situation of the statue, and the general effect, while it reflects the highest credit on Mr. Hughes, will also be a monument of the liberality and good taste of the vestry of Trinity Church. The height of the monument is 20 feet—the figure in alto relievo is nearly 7 feet high, and the whole is cut out of a solid block of the finest Carara marble.—*N.Y. Courier.*

A FUN IN THE GARDEN.

A family residing upon the banks of the Findhorn, being lately in want of a gardener, a young man wrote to them making offer of his services, and, after extolling his system of raising crops, upon which he said he was then engaged in writing a treatise, concluded his epistle by assuring them that a large "*Celery*" was not so great an object with him, as getting into a "*peaceable*" family!—*Caledonian Mercury.*

Literary Notices.

HARPER'S FAMILY LIBRARY.

The Messrs. HARPERS announce in the last number of their invaluable "Family Library" now in a course of publication, their intention of incorporating a number of works, *strictly historical*, in that collection, which, with those of the same character already embraced in it, will form a complete Historical series. Several of these are being prepared for the press by the learned authors of the "History of India;" the "History of the Progress of Discovery on the Western coasts of America;" the "History of France," and the "History of Ireland" are in press and only await the completion of the engravings. Each of the historical numbers will be complete in itself and sold separately—and they will all be produced with the least possible delay. In the mean time, a few works of great merit, upon subjects of which some knowledge cannot but be valuable and almost indispensable to every one, will be added to the library.

"NATURAL LAWS OF MAN."

Spurzheim seems to have adopted the sentiments of Pope, that the "study of mankind is man." To this point nearly all his literary labors tend. His works on the elementary principles of education founded on the nature and study of man, is characterised for its clear, convincing, common sense views. No one can peruse attentively the works of Spurzheim, without a firm conviction of the sincerity, and in the main the correctness of his sentiments. There is a moral grandeur pervading every page, calculated to inspire the most unlimited confidence, and satisfy the reader of the wisdom of his philosophy. Several of his works on Phrenology and other subjects are nearly ready for publication by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON.

"BOSTON SCHOOL ATLAS."

We have no hesitation in recommending this Atlas as an excellent introduction to the study of geography. To use the language of a distinguished teacher of youth, the compiler has displayed much judgment in what he has *omitted*, as well as in what he has selected; and has thereby presented to the public a neat manual of the elements of the science, unencumbered with useless matter, and uninteresting detail. The mechanical execution of the work is neat and creditable, and we doubt not that its merits will shortly introduce it to general use.

KIRKHAM'S GRAMMAR.

It is rather out of our province to decide on the merits of a *grammar*, never having been engaged in the arduous task of instructing. But, judging from a cursory glance, and the very decided expressions of opinion from persons of well known experience and intelligence, we have no hesitation in recommending the book to the consideration of teachers generally. McElrath, Bangs & Herbert, of this city are the publishers.

"NATURAL MAGIC."

The letters of Sir David Brewster on Natural Magic, addressed to Sir Walter Scott, form the fifteth number of the Family Library. They unfold with admirable perspicuity, the wonders of natural magic in all their mysterious variety, illustrated with appropriate engravings and numerous and interesting anecdotes. We think with the publishers, that it is scarcely requisite to call the attention of the public to the very moderate price of the works composing the Family Library, of which the present volume, containing as it does, numerous illustrations, is a fair instance; the same quantity of valuable matter, with an equal number of engravings, cannot be purchased in any other form at less than double the price of this volume. It is not, however, upon the *cheapness*, but the *merit* of the work that they mainly depend for the increase of patronage which they solicit and cannot fail of receiving.

SCOTT'S COMPLETE WORKS.

S. H. PARKER the publisher of the best American edition of the Waverly Novels, will, on the completion of the novels and tales of a Grand Father, commence the poems, &c. of Sir Walter Scott. The author having finished his earthly course, the publisher, at the repeated solicitation of many of his subscribers, has been induced to announce the publication of his works complete, in the same style, and in volumes of the same size, to match the several editions of the Waverly Novels.

Subscriptions for this work are received by *Charles S. Francis* and *Peter Hill*, in Broadway.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

MCELRATH, BANGS & HERBERT, of this city, have published "the Speller and Definer, or Class Book No. 2, designed to answer the purpose of a spelling book and to supercede the necessity of the use of a dictionary as a class book." It is an excellent school book, admirably adapted to the purpose for which it is designed, and cannot fail of becoming a popular work on education.

THE CHRISTIAN EXAMINER for January, contains eleven well written articles on the following subjects: Murdock's Mosheim—Hamilton's nine Lectures—American Colonization Society—Sir James Mackintosh's Ethical Philosophy—Hymns, Songs and Tables for children—Amendment of the Third Article—Rowland's Life and Writings—Thatcher's Indian Biography—Burton's View of Man and Providence—Unitarian Controversy in England. This Review is conducted by a number of distinguished Unitarian clergymen among whom are Dr. Channing, Rev. Messrs. Greenwood, Palfrey, Peabody and Pierpont. It is published by CHARLES BOWEN.

THE JUVENILE MISCELLANY for January and February is received. It contains a variety of articles in prose and verse, such as tales, anecdotes, Juvenile sketches, enigmas, charades, conundrums, and poetical effusions, all designed for the amusement and improvement of "little folks." The agents in this city are *Charles S. Francis* and *Peter Hill*, and *Benjamin Vincent*, booksellers. We copy the following *conundrums* for the benefit of our young friends, and shall be happy to receive answers from them:

CONUNDRUMS.

1. Why are the days of Queen Elizabeth like marbles and battledore?
2. Why is a short coat suitable for a beggar?
3. Why is a bookseller in Philadelphia likely to make cake rise?
4. Why is the letter M like the city of Boston?

"NEW YORK AS IT IS."

We refer our readers to an advertisement of a new work, to be edited by the industrious and intelligent Mr. WILLIAMS, of the *New York Annual Register*, to be published by J. DISPURNELL, No. 155 Broadway. Whatever Mr. W. has heretofore undertaken has been well done, and we feel persuaded he will be equally successful in the present undertaking.

WORKS IN PRESS

Messrs. MCELRATH, BANGS & HERBERT, are preparing for publication a most beautiful edition of "Reflections on the works of God in nature and providence, for every day in the year, by Christopher Christian Sturm, translated by the late celebrated Adamb Clark, L. L. D. F. A. S." Dr. Clark's translation of this work has passed through several editions in this country, but has been out of print for many years, and it is the intention of the enterprising publishers, that the edition now in press, both in point of typographical neatness, and in the elegance and splendor of the engravings, shall be superior to any heretofore published in this country. The work is to be comprized in about 600 octavo pages. We have seen several of the engravings, which are executed in a style creditable to the skill of the engraver and the liberality of the publishers.

The Rose Bud, or Juvenile Miscellany—New York, Morgan & Burger, 1833, pp. 144, 18mo.

This is the first of a series of juvenile books, to consist principally of historical facts and moral tales, which while they serve to amuse the reader, will improve the mind in useful knowledge, and impress it with the principles of virtue. The present volume is a compilation, made with care, and evincing taste and judgment on the part of the editor. It is done up in a very pretty manner, and embellished with a number of wood cuts, executed in a style superior to what are usually found in juvenile books. Among the tales we noticed the story of the "Haunted Well," which originally appeared in the columns of our hebdomadel.

Sketches from American History, containing the stories of Sergeant Jasper and the Boy Gwinn. By Corporal Flint.—New York, Morgan & Burger, 353 Pearl street, 1833, 16mo. pp. 72.

Every one familiar with the American Revolution will recollect the names of *Jasper* and *Gwinn*. These sketches are adapted to the taste and capacity of children, and will be read by them with interest. The more books we have of this class the better. The examples they exhibit are well calculated to inspire the juvenile heart with a *liveliness* for the history of our country and a love of it, which is seldom effaced in after life.

Some account of the Life and works of Sir Walter Scott—by Allen Cunningham. Boston, Stimpson & Clapp.

This is a neat Duo of one hundred and six pages, evidently written in haste, but is nevertheless a clever performance—enriched with all the beauties pertaining to the classic, flowing and chaste pen of the gifted author. Those who have read Chambers' memoir, published by *Stodart*, will not omit the perusal of this beautiful production. They are both concise and comprehensive, but totally unlike each other in style and arrangement. It is on sale at the bookstore of PETER HILL, Broadway.

New-York Police.

REPORTED FOR THE TRAVELLER AND TIMES.

A HAUL.

Stephen Fish, and Thomas Oliver, and their wives, and Miss Phebe Ann Brown, their companion kept house in a respectable way on the floor of a cellar in Cherry Street, where they carried on important operations. They were all ladies and gentlemen of color, and in imitation of those of fairer complexions frequently indulged in intimacies with rum and brandy which subjected them to unpleasant broils. In this state the cry of murder would rush with discordant note on the ear, and the sobriety of night was disturbed by the drunkenness of their rioting and noise. Fights were also often perpetrated and black eyes were no uncommon adornment of these sooty sons and daughters of obstreperous revelry. In this state of boisterous independence they were found by the watch, and without much preface to the story were promenaded to the watch-house to repose on downy planks, and to inhale the fragrant atmosphere of its sweet and pleasant apartments. In the morning ere the monarch of the day appeared, they were ushered into the presence of his honor the magistrate in all the glories of their beauty, and listened with affecting sensibility to the charges against the peace and sanctity of their domicile. They lifted up their voices in defence, and told their tale of innocence and goodness with eloquence and power; and by dint of omission on the part of the complainant to appear against them, the posse of worthies marched triumphantly out of court to their cellar home, there to drink to their hairbreadth escape, and to renew those cheerful scenes of fighting, noise, and riot at pleasure, which had been before so advantageously practised.

A TURKEY AFFAIR.

Some few days since, a plain countryman, with a drab coat, and a hat of ample brim, with much *friendly* soberness was selling turkies in the Bowery, near Bayard-street. Not having formed an acquaintance with the trickeries of this great city, he honestly vended his *dead live stock* and in a *plain* way, pocketed the cash, whenever a turkey-buyer poked the notes or the silver at him. In the midst of his gratulation at successful sales, a man

Lillian Waite & Coleman
A. B. Mitchell

NEW-YORK TRAVELLER AND SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

Sporting Varieties.

OLD ECLIPSE.

Some time since, it was stated in the "Spirit of the Times" that this well known favorite of the American Course had been disposed of. We regret it, though if our recollection serves us, we did it on authority of the Turf Register. Our worthy friend, Capt. Harrison, has directed us the subjoined letter, which we hasten to lay before our readers, in order to correct any erroneous impression that might have been generated by our remark, and he will ascribe this seeming injustice to mere inadvertence.

DIAMOND GROVE, Va. Jan. 5, 1833.

Gentlemen,—I never sold Eclipse; he was sold by his owner, Walter Livingston, Esq. after he had engaged Him to me for the racing season, with the expectation of getting me to give him up. Your notice of that sale has gone abroad, and much injury may result to him in the season. Be good enough to say, he will positively stand at Diamond Grove, Va. the next season, which will commence 1st of February, and expire 1st July following, and his rates of service will be the same as last season.

Your most ob't, humble serv't.

JAS. J. HARRISON.

NEW YORK vs. THE UNION.

We are pleased in giving place to the following "knight of the Rod," and shall be happy to hear from him again. Our Cincinnati friends must "throw in again."

Messrs. Editors,—I noticed in your last paper the "Piscatorial Achievement" of one of the members of the "Cincinnati Angling Club," and can only wonder that you should *give it up* until you hear from Lake St. George. If you have not heard from your friend and can spare room for this scrawl in your interesting paper, I think the "Cincinnati Club" may give it up for the present.

During the past season I was eye-witness to the taking of a "striped bass," weighing, after reaching this city, 28 pounds, with a small bass hook, grass line, rod and reel. The same gentleman, (Mr. F.) a genuine sportsman, has often taken bass from 12 to 14 pounds, with the same slight tackling.

I have myself cast a line (not in Lake St George) and reported to the cook a bass of 12 pounds and upwards.

P. S. The bass weighing 28 pounds, was caught within 18 miles of this city.

Yours, ROD AND REEL.

ENGLISH SPORTIMG INTELLIGENCE.

We have culled from *The Emigrant* several artfcles of Foreign Sporting news, that will be interesting in the present dearth of matters at home, and which we commend to the perusal of our readers.

EXTRAORDINARY MATCH AGAINST TIME.—Some time ago, Capt. Lyon, 8th Hussars, stationed in our barracks, backed himself to ride 30 miles within an hour, on his own horses, (getting very long odds,) and also backing himself to perform 28 miles on the Newcastle course. At the Newcastle Meeting, the four mile race is seldom ran in less than 7 min. 30 sec. and adding to this, loss of time in mounting and dismounting, they booked the Captain to lose. Before starting, it was 3 and 4 to 1 against the performance of the 28 miles. The Captain backed himself with confidence and spirit. Wednesday was the day of action. Timekeepers, and other appointments having been made, and fleet horses having been stationed in different parts of the course, in case of accidents, in addition to several tried "good uns," all thorough bred, at the starting post, the Captain mounted at half past two. The following is an accurate report of the match up to the time the Captain gave in. The race course is rather short of two miles:—

First round, 4 minutes and 11 seconds; second do. 4 min. 8 sec.; third do. 4 min. 8 sec. fourth do. 4 min. 10 sec.; fifth do. 3 min. 56 sec. total, including seven mountings and dismountings, 20 min. 33 sec.

It will be seen that the Captain during the first three rounds was gradually losing, as an average of four minutes each, would scarcely have been winning time. He had hitherto only changed horses at the termination of each round, but in the fourth, he changed also at the Newcastle turn, but with no better success. The fifth round was done in less time than any, and he again mounted for the sixth, apparently fresh, and in good spirits, but after riding a short distance, a reference to the time piece convinced him that it was impossible to make up the time lost, and he gave in, but without seeming dispirited or distrest. About six seconds were lost after the first round in mounting. The mare was rather unsteady, and the captain had to follow her about 8 paces.

After the match, there was a Handicap by the Officers of the Regiment, for a purse—the distance being three quarters of a mile, viz. from the Newcastle turn to the Winning post. Several were speedily tailed off, but there was a beautiful struggle between two of them, neck and neck for the last quarter of a mile.

The days sporting closed with a match between two officers, who rode their own horses. —*Newcastle Journal.*

We hear that during the last Newmarket meeting no day elapsed without the beautiful Countess of Chesterfield, and her lovely sister, Mrs. George Anderson, paying a long visit to the stable of Priam, who is said to be sensible of their presence. It would be difficult to find ['not to speak it profanely,' in respect of the association] three more perfect specimens of beauty, than this group presented; and a painter or sculptor might immortalize himself by rendering justice to it. Bred up amidst a race of Nimrods, the ladies of the house of Forester have acquired a love for horses, that in no way deteriorates from the feminine gentleness of their character and manners, which is as generally acknowledged and admired, as the rare personal beauty that appears to be an hereditary possession in the family.

THE CHACE.

The Belvoir hounds had their first day on Monday, Nov. 5th, the place of meeting, Croxton park; and enjoyed a capital day's sport. Neither the Duke of Rutland nor Lord Forester was present, the one being engaged at Newmarket, and the other, at Willey park, Shropshire.

Monday. Mr. Berkeley's hounds found a fox in Hanger wood, from which they went as if for Kempston, but taking to the left, they took over a beautiful and novel line of country, going over the flat all the way, and passing the stand on Bedford race course. they went at a great pace up to Hawnes park, going over the middle of the park by the house, and continuing their pace to Clophill church, and from thence to the village, where by some chance or other the fox saved himself, after a run of 14 miles of open country, with but one check at the above mentioned church, done in an hour and 25 minutes, not having gone through one wood from the time of finding. During the run scarcely one escaped a fall.

On Friday, Nov. 9, the Duke of Buccleugh's fox hounds drew the covert at Gosford, and found in the west woods. The fox went away across the country towards Gladsmuir, and sought shelter in the cover in Tarbet Muir, from whence he was driven, and taking east, was run into a drain at Ugston, near Haddington. The pack was sometimes very fast, but a number of checks allowed a large field to be up when he ran to ground.

TRAVELLING FOR HUSBANDS.

Thirty females, belonging to public institutions, embarked at the North Wall, Dublin, on Friday, under the care of the Liverpool agent, from whence they are to proceed to New South Wales. Eligible settlements, and "we hope" good husbands, await them.

PIGEON SHOOTING.

Papers from all sections of the country, particularly from Md. and Pa. note the numerous flocks of Pigeons in their vicinities, from which we infer that our shooting friends are enjoying fine sport. The following are specimens:—

Bel-Air, (Md.) Jan. 3.—Wild Pigeons in immense numbers, are at present to be seen in the woods and old fields of this county. Flocks of larger size than we have ever seen, have been flying from the Southward within the last week. We do not know what, at this season of the year, can drive them from that section of country to which they annually migrate in the fall.

Reading, (Pa.) Jan. 5.—The weather is unusually mild for the season. Numerous flocks of wild pigeons were observed passing over this borough during this week.—*Indep. Citizen.*

The neighboring woods, for several days past, have been literally filled with wild pigeons. On Thursday evening last, while standing in the door of our office, we saw at least ten thousand flying through the air in the course of ten or fifteen minutes, and are informed by a gentleman, who was riding on the same day, that he passed through woods in which, he believed, there were hundreds of thousands.—*Elkton Republican.*

PEEP AT THE POST.

A brace of exquisites, were a few days since, discovered amusing themselves among the letters, in the receiving box of the Post Office, by means of a very fashionable, and perchance, on occasions, very *profitable* walking-cane. Now, whether this is as it should be, or otherwise, we we will not presume to decide; but as it *now* and *then* happens, that letters contain affairs of a private character, connected, perchance, with law and physic, and so forth, not to say a word about love or money, it would be as well, we think, to put the veto upon public curiosity, as it is rather an ugly thing to have a body's billet-doux's running the gauntlet through the hands of every person who chooses to carry a stick, or even an umbrella with a tolerably limited corporation. But haply we wrong the *gentlemen* alluded to, in attributing the labors of their switch to the gratifying of an idle curiosity, for who knows but they now and then turn their literary speculations to some account, in accordance with this, no very abstruce calculation; a man now-a-days, when he loads his letters with any thing in the line of cash items, cannot tell but that in despite of all punctilio, they may be pounced upon, in their way, by some fashionable Jeremy Didler, in this regular profession of raising the wind.

PEEP IN THE DARK.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE.

We are indebted to Dr. PASCALIS for the following account of the semi-annual exhibition of the Grammar School of Columbia College, on Thursday, January 3, 1833.

That the ancient Jesuits were and have been the best masters and teachers of literary education, it is universally granted by their friends as well as by their foes. At the period of their universal suppression as a body, which took place all over the world, in the middle of the 18th century, that proviscion was unanimously made by the acting powers, that their system and modes of instruction in all colleges, schools and seminaries which they had governed, should be kept up and continued in by their successors, whether they were Friars, Monks, Ecclesiastics, or Laity. The Jesuits, however, did not admit of many ancient and modern languages; for commerce was not, in their time, so far extended as in our days; hence the national idiom only was added to their classical Greek, the Hebrew courses and Polite Literature. Eloquence, Elocution, Poetry, &c. a variety of compositions they were masters of, from the most profound *didatic* to the familiar, colloquial and narrative composition. They never wanted models in their classes, for they had always enough among themselves, which to this day are still admired. At the period of 1788, an immense number of orators, scholars of the Jesuits shook of all the ancient institutions; and it was at the same period that physical, natural and chemical sciences took a new start in France and other parts of Europe which the habit of analytic intellect could have only produced.

We were led to these remarks in consequence of our attendance on the semi-annual exhibition of the Grammar School of Columbia College on the 3d of January.

Out of the number of about two hundred and twenty scholars, (the hope of the Republic) one half of them must have been prepared, and one half of this trained for thirty-six different exercises in seven ancient and modern languages—Greek, Latin, English, French, Italian, German, and Spanish, partly in prose or poetry, by recitations, colloquies or dialogues. The composition of all those young actors surprized us very much, while the crowd of the great number of attentive participators to the task of their fellow students, exhibited the greatest order and a manly decorum.

Let us now enumerate all the advantages which the improved method and superintendence of the Professors, Rector Charles Anthon, and his coadjutors, does secure, gradatim, to his students in a greater proportion at least than in the ancient European schools which we have mentioned and described.

1. The first is *Elocution*, no matter in what languages they were to perform their task, sufficiently to be heard distinctly and understood in a large chapel, and not unfrequently with grace and energy.

2. Exercise of *memory*, which is best elicited and acquired in the young days of life, and the more precious that of all the intellectual perceptions it is the only guide, as much as the compass leads men and travellers through the imperious ocean.

3. Department in their practical essays which variously designate their taste, the strength of their mind, the progress of their reason and the predominating form of feeling.

4. The acquisition of their mother language, or of any other they confidently selected to be tried upon, most of them with a grammatical tenacity which already bespoke a rational orlogic mind.

5. And finally a confidence in themselves and in their labor in presence of the public which proves in young beings, the fidelity in their labor, as well as their good will, a pledge of personal honor, which will regulate their acts in future life.

Such is our opinion of this exercise to which we paid a faithful attention, under no other impulsion but that which is dictated by former recollection, and which induces us now to address our compliments to the young gentlemen of the Grammar class, in the words of Æneas to his young contending Trojans for pre-mium.

* * * * *"vestra inquit munera vobis certa manent pueri, & palmam movet ordine nemo."* *Virg. Æneid. Lib. V.*

FELIX PASCALIS.

BALL ROOM AND BATTERY.

The other morning, the Police Court was electrified by the appearance of a dandy negro, of fashionable exterior, who was brought up for an assault on a lady of color, of the first water, perpetrated in a ball room. They had been tripping it "on the light, fantastic toe," and the lady's shoe strings being disarranged, she stooped her beauteous head to wreath it round her pretty foot. At the instant the gallant African with love in his eye, bounded forth before the sable nymph, and her Mulatto female companions, in all the beauty of a Prince of darkness. After a display of bows, he complimented the saffron colored attendant of the lady, by calling her a rose, and compared her pretty cheeks to that sweet lovely flower. The nymph of the latchet, supposing herself addressed, and rising from her stooping posture, poured forth the vials of her wrath upon the gay and gallant Othello, calling him sundry names, such as 'a State Prison bird,' and otherwise maltreating his tender feelings.—Whereupon his indignation, rising with indignation, he told the black fair one, that she looked about to be disembowelled, and her ire arousing, a fight ensued, and the colored hero carried on the war, till he had torn from her delicate person the fine muslin dress of Miss Phillene, leaving her "a spectacle for men and angels." Soon the cry of watch rang through the hall and street, and Mr. Pompey Cæsar was hurried *sans ceremonie* to the watch house. Before the court the parties told their tales of woes and wrongs, and the dark skinned gentleman had the honor to be sent to the damp recesses of a prison, to repent of the unpardonable sin of insulting the sable fair.

The Drama.

THEATRICAL CHIT CHAT.

Nothing of *great* interest has been offered to our theatre going community since our last at "Old Drury," if we except the Benefits of a number of the Stock Company. Mrs. SHARPE was warmly greeted by her friends on Monday evening, when she played for her benefit to a good house. Her talents are so well appreciated that we forbear saying any thing more than that she executed the music of Zuleika in the Opera of Nadir and Zuleika with her accustomed ability. On this evening the Drama of the Rent Day was revived; Mrs. S. as usual playing Rachel, while Mr. Mason for the first time here, assumed the character of Martin. It is no small compliment to say Mr. Mason *succeeded* in a part that Wallack had emphatically made his own. In many scenes his points were well conceived and admirably executed.

Mr. PLACIDE, on Wednesday, received most profitable marks of approbation from a well filled house; the more opportune, as we learn his furniture, dresses, &c. had been destroyed by fire, a few evenings previous. He played Tyke in the good old Comedy of the School of Reform, for the first time, and enacted the part to admiration. Bombastes Furioso and the Budget of Blunders succeeded, in which he personated prominent characters to the infinite delight of his auditory.

Mr. RICHINGS, we understand, is about to retire from the stage, which is to be regretted as he was one of the most useful actors on our boards. His benefit on Friday was well attended, and he will carry with him in his retirement the best wishes of his friends and the public generally.

Mr. C. KEAN has been playing occasionally his favorite characters since our last, and takes his "farewell benefit" on next Monday evening. His bill "gives token of a goodly" entertainment, and he will doubtless, as he deserves, receive a bumper.

The BOWERY on Saturday evening offered great attractions.—Shakespeare's Julius Cæsar, requires at least three stars. Cooper's Marc Antony was rather tame, attributable however, to ill health; but he occasionally, reminded us of his former glory. He originally had no compeer in the part. Brutus and Cassius have both been better rendered by Booth and Hamblin. The quarrel between the "choleric" Cassius and the "noble" Brutus, was "admirably done." The beauty of one of the most important scenes was somewhat marred—by the prompter—i.e. Cooper and Hamblin needed his friendly aid.

We never saw Miss VINCENT to better advantage than as *Clari* in John Howard Payne's beautiful operatic drama of that name.

All the beauty and fashion of the city graced the benefit of Signor Montresor of the Italian Opera, at the Bowery on Thursday last. The house was crowded from pit to gallery, and the receipts are said to have been rising of twenty-five hundred dollars. When, after appearing in the character of Antenore, between the acts, Signor M. was retiring, a beautiful wreath was thrown on the stage which the audience compelled him to assume, amidst the most tremendous plaudits. The Opera was Il Pirati, and never was the exquisite music of Bellini executed with more taste and spirit. *The* Pedrotti was in fine voice and more than once was *encored*. Mr. H. J. Trust's Concerto on the harp, with Orchestral accompaniments, by Bochsa, received as it deserved, the cordial greetings of one of the most fashionable assemblages of the season.

Mr. Blanchard we understand, has resumed his station at Covent Garden. Of Mrs. Hamblin we hear nothing. Esther Mr. Hamblin is an injured man, or Mrs. Hamblin a most injured woman.—Conjectures are afloat, and vague in the extreme. We pause for a reply, but ad interim we trust that an amiable lady has not been

"Cast abandon'd on the world's wide stage,
And doomed in hapless misery to roam."

We offer nothing further, but sincerely hope that "where the offence lies the great axe may fall."

A.

Richmond Hill ——This Theatre, in consequence of the departure of the Italian corps, has again become a mart for the regular drama; and there appears to be no lack of liberality and taste in the selection of a company. The names of Foot, Thayer, Barnes and Mrs. Barnes, are of themselves sufficient to secure a respectable patronage to any house; but they have introduced to us another aspirant for popular applause, who already bids fair to prove at least as high an attraction as any of them. We allude to Miss Clara Woodhull, who made her first appearance on any stage, on the 3d inst. as Amelia, in "Lovers Vows." This young lady is possessed of all the main requisites of art, a graceful figure, pleasing countenance, a just perception, and we have heard a natural love of study, without which few players have ever attained eminence. Her debut was entirely successful, though she labored under the very serious disadvantage of having her father's, the "Baron's" part read to her, a thing, which of itself, was sufficient to damp her energies and crush her prospects in the bud. However, she rose superior to circumstance, and the many peals of unqualified applause, which greeted her on that night, is the best and most substantial proof that she suffered nothing from an event that might, perchance, have ruined the hopes of a person of less capacity. In her second performance of the same character, on the 5th inst. she was better supported, but not, she could not be, better received.

Miss Clara Woodhull is the daughter of Mr. Woodhull, late of the Park boards, a man who labored more in his time, and with effect too, than any actor since the days of Pritchard, who, by the way, fell a martyr to the cause; might we not say to the men whom he had served so essentially. We trust the Managers of the Park Theatre will, in memory of the services of Miss Woodhull's father, award, and speedily, a benefit to his widow and orphans.

A word to Barnes.—If we remember right, on his commencing Manager, we anticipated for him a more venerable ration of wrinkles on his forehead in one year than he would have acquired in ten, as an untrammeled, unresponsible "knight of the Sock." However, we trust, even in despite of our character as diviners, that we were mistaken, for we know that if Mr. Barnes' talent and exertion do not secure success, he will have less than his deserts.

HOLLIDAY-STREET THEATRE.
BALTIMORE.

Charles Kemble played Hamlet at this Theatre on Friday evening last. The editor of the Baltimore Gazette, after speaking of the performance in rather measured terms, says:—

"It is to be regretted that the improper circulation of a number of anonymous handbills through the city during the day, had excited an apprehension that some disturbance might take place at the theatre during the performance, and prevented the attendance of such a full audience as ought to have greeted so respectable a visitor on his first appearance in our city."

The thinness of the house was attributed to a rumor that the Holliday manager had induced the principal performers from the other house to leave that concern. But certificates have been published stating that they left because Walton would not fulfill his contract.

"MASSANIELLO."

This grand opera it seems from the Boston papers has been got up by the Tremont managers in splendid style. They are unanimous in their commendation. Never within our recollection, says friend PORTER of the American Traveller, have the walls of any theatre in Boston contained a congregation of taste, fashion and beauty, which could be said to exceed that of Wednesday evening, the first night of its representation. Every respectable seat in the house was occupied; and multitudes were compelled to content themselves with looking through the glasses of the box doors. The Orchestra of the Tremont is most effective, and will vie with any in the country. The Daily Atlas, thus speaks of the piece—"Those who were charmed by the quiet beauty of Cinderella, and anticipate a musical treat of a similar description in Massaniello, have certainly formed an erroneous conception of its character. If one may be compared to the moon-lit rippling of a summer's sea, the other represents the magnificence and sublimity of an ocean's storm—the awful yet glorious contention of winds and waves—the warrings of the elements. Not but that between the pauses of the storm, the ear is gratified and the soul composed by strains of sweet and placid melody, gliding like the mountain stream through flowery meads ere its swollen waters thunder down the cataract. The music combines every variety of feature, but we speak of its predominating aspect—grand, powerful and sublime! It is altogether different from any other opera that has been performed in Boston, and we may say it excels them all."

THE FLITCH.

Mr. Vines, the gentleman who has put in his claim for the "Dunmow flitch of bacon," the reward of conjugal fidelity, met with some obstacle offered by the steward, and is now about appealing to his legal adviser upon the subject.

Married,

By the Rev. B. Griffin, on Sunday evening, Mr. Samuel F. Smithin and Miss Phebe Brown, all of this city.

By the Rev. Dr. Spring, on Sunday evening, John W. Kelly and Miss Susannah Wigglesworth, all of this city.

By the Rev. A. Maclay, on Sunday evening, Mr. James Wilson and Miss Jane Ann Bannan.

On Sunday evening, John W. Cox, Esq. and Miss Adeline Jones.

At Norwich, on the 1st inst Mr. Sylvester G. Lusk, of this city, and Miss Elizabeth F. Adams, of the former place.

At Bloomingdale, on the 8th inst Mr. Eldridge H Brooks and Miss Augusta Holmes.

At Livingston, N. Y. on the 3d inst, Mr. John Wrigley, of this city, and Miss Mary Ann Ainley, of the former place.

At New Haven, Mr. Andrew M. Babcock and Elizabeth Ann Thompson.

At Litchfield, Mr. Albert Wheeler and Miss Miranda S. Beach.

Died,

On Tuesday, after a long and severe illness, Miss Maria Clinton Leggett.

On Thursday morning, Mrs. Harriet De Forest, wife of Wm. De Forest, aged 34.

On Thursday morning, James McCrea, jr. son of James McCrea, aged 3 years.

On Thursday morning, of remittent fever, Mr. Zebulon Powell, aged 30.

At Greenburg, Westchester county, on the 4th inst. Jos. Paulding, in the 59th year of his age.

BOSTON AND PORTLAND.
Stage Company, Office No. 11 *Elm Street, Boston*

NEW Line of Stages from Boston to Augusta, Me. through in two days, and fare reduced to $7.

Leaves Boston every morning at 7 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Kennebunk same evening. Leaves Kennebunk next morning and arrives at Hallowell and Augusta same evening. Passes through Haverhill, Exeter, Dover, Kennebunk, Portland, Brunswick, &c., to Augusta. Returns every day in the same order.

ALSO, Stages leave every morning, at half past 7 o'clock, for Haverhill, Exeter, Portsmouth, Newmarket, Durham, and Dover. *Returning*—Leaves Dover every Morning, at 7 o'clock, on the same route to Boston. They meet every day at Dover, the Great Falls, Berwick, Kennebunk, Saco, and Portland; on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, the Sandford, Alfred, Buxton, Gorham, and Portland; also, the Rochester, Wakefield, Fryeburg, and White Mountain; also, the Wolfborough, and Moultenborough Sandwich Stages.

Northern Stages—Leave every morning at 7 o'clock, for Concord, Hanover, Haverhill, Burlington, Montreal, and Quebec,—and return every afternoon.

Accommodation Stages—Leave every morning, at half past 7 o'clock, for Andover, Haverhill, Amesbury, and Newburyport; and returns every afternoon.—Also, leave, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at half past 2 o'clock, P. M. for Reading, Andover, Bradford, and Haverhill,—and return by the same route, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

Lowell, Dover, Portsmouth, and Newburyport Stages, Leave each place every morning—meet at Haverhill, and return every afternoon.

☞ *Extra Carriages* always in readiness. The Company not accountable for Money or Baggage, unless delivered to an authorized agent. *Sundays* always excepted in our Advertisements.

HIRAM PLUMMER, *Agent.*
mar 1 tf

GEORGE DEARBORN, 71 John street, corner of Gold, has thus day publishes a *New Edition of Dr Johnson's Works*, with an Essay on his Life and Genius, by Arthur Murphy, Esq. in two octavo volumes—being the first complete edition published in this country. It contains twenty-seven publications of Dr. Johnson, not included in any previous American edition—is handsomely printed and bound, and sold at a low price, and may be had of the Booksellers generally. nov 1

POWELL'S BALSAM OF ANNISEED.
FOR COUGHS, SHORTNESS OF BREATH, ASTHMAS, &c

UNDER the immediate patronage of several of the most distinguished Nobility and Gentry in the United Kingdom of Great Britain, Scotland and Ireland, in bottles at 30 and 60 cents each.

This invaluable Medicine has the extraordinary property of immediately relieving coughs, colds, hoarseness, difficulty of breathing, and huskiness in the throat. It operates by dissolving the congealed Phlegm, consequently causing a free expectoration. Those who are troubled with tickling in the throat which deprives them of rest night after night, or the incessant cough which it provokes, will, by taking one dose, find immediate relief, and one bottle almost cases will effect a cure. Numerous cases have come to the Proprietor's knowledge, where young people have been troubled with Cough's spitting of Blood and gradual wasting away, with every appearance of going into a decline, who, by taking two or three bottle, have been entirely cured. In Asthmas, chronic cough, difficulty in breathing, &c., no pen can describe the wonders that have been performed by this invaluable medicine. Many, who for years have been unable to lie down in their beds without a danger of being exiled by an accumulation of phlegm (which invariably causes a dreadful cough) others, who with difficulty could breathe at all in a recumbent posture, have, by taking ONE DOSE of this excellent BALSAM, been enabled to lie down comfortably in their beds. But the testimonials of those who have experienced its wonderful effects will do more to recommend and insure it the support of the public, than any thing the proprietor can say in its favor, and by particular request he as published the following:—

"You are at liberty to make what use you may think proper of this letter, for its contents are no less true than wonderful."

Prepared and sold by

THOMAS POWELL, Black Friars road, London.

And sold only in New York at his Store, 8 Arcade.

A large supply has just been received from London, and which can be forwarded in any quantity, to any part of the United States, on a remittance being forwarded per post. jan 12

Miscellaneous.

GRAND FANCY DRESS BALL.

CITY SALOON.—J. W. TRUST respectfully announces to his friends and the public, that his first Fancy Dress Ball will take place at the splendid City Saloon, 218 Broadway, on Thursday, the 17th inst. Dancing to commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets to admit one gentleman and two ladies, $3, may be had of Mr. Welch, at the Saloon Refectory.

☞ The Assemblies take place as usual, every Monday. Jan 12

CITY SALOON.—DANCING AND WALTZING ACADEMY.—The second quarter will commence on the 23d inst.; pupils may enter from this day and receive lessons previously without additional charges, and allowed the privilege of attending the weekly assemblies. Terms $10 per quarter. Lesson days—Wednesday and Friday afternoons. For Ladies from 2 to 4. Boys from 4 to 5. Gentlemen from 7 to 9. Waltzing from 9 to 10. Jan 12

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
NEW LINE FOR PHILADELPHIA.
MORNING PILOT LINE.

Of U. S. Mail Troy built safety Coaches.—Through in one day.

The Pilot Line leaves New York every morning at 10 o'clock, and arrives in Philadelphia the same evening, passing through all the principal towns, via Jersey City, Newark, Elizabethtown, Bridgetown, New Brunswick, Kingston, Princeton, Trenton, Bristol, Holmesburg, and Frankford.

The Pilot Line arrives in time to take the Baltimore and Pittsburg Coaches, which leave Philadelphia every morning.

From the care taken in establishing the "PILOT LINE," and the determination on the part of the proprietors that nothing shall be wanting to render the accommodations of the best order, they would respectfully solicit the patronage of a liberal public.

For seats to Mamma, to THOMAS ... ED, as the ... or your pleasure, ... stretcher provoke me to smile than to frown, No the pretty witch christened King Nebuchadnezzar, ... your little dog 'Down derry down!" "

NEW YORK AS IT WAS ... Advertising Directory. To be edited by E. Williams, author of the New York Annual Register, &c. J. DISTURNELL, No. 155 Broadway, between Cortlandt and Liberty street, will receive subscriptions for the above work, which will be published on or before the 1st of May next. Subscribers names and occupations will be alphabetically arranged and published so as to be a ready guide to citizens and strangers to the respective places of business of the patrons of the work. For further particulars see printed prospectus. Jan 12 tf

EMPORIUM OF FASHION.

G. WADE, from London, successor to Joseph Callis, 4 1-2 Wall st, respectfully gives notice that he attends to SHAVING AND HAIR-CUTTING, in the neatest tyle. Wigs, Curls, and Toupees made at the shortest notice and lowest price.

Razors Ground and Honed and put in complete order. ou[illegible]

BOOTS AND SHOES POLISHED AND REPAIRED in the best style at No. 88 Nassau st. in the basement, by

nov 10 GRIFFIN & THOMAS.

JOHN B. PERO, Hair Cutting Rooms, No. 2 & 3 in rear Dock Square, near City Tavern, Boston. Perfumery and Fancy Goods, wholesale and retail.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND LIFE IN NEW YORK.—The proprietors of the New York Traveller having purchased from Mr James D. Armstrong, the copyright of the above paper, respectfully announce that they will issue it on the accustomed day, conjunctively with the Traveller. The union of the two papers will, it is hoped, afford satisfaction to each. It is the determination of the proprietors to furnish, with zealous industry, a print acceptable to all, without losing sight of the features by which each, thus amalgamated, are characterised. Mr. Porter, the former proprietor of the Spirit of the Times, is engaged, and will render his valuable aid in his peculiar department. Other arrangements have been made which will, it is trusted, tend to place the paper, in its conjoined character, on a footing of inviting respectability.

HUNT & ADAMS, 20 Nassau-st.

N. B. Subscribers and advertisers to the "Spirit of the Times" will please take notice that all dues must be paid to the proprietors of the Traveller, or their authorised agents. dtf

TAMMANY HALL,
Opposite the City Hall, New York.

THIS Establishment has been fitted up in as good a style as any House of its class in the vicinity, and is furnished throughout in a good style, for the accommodation of the public on the following plan.

Gentlemen can take their lodgings by the single night or week, as they please without any reference to Board, if he wishes refreshments he can have them at any time he pleases and what he pleases to select from the Bill of Fare, which will hang in the refectory or Bar Room with the prices of every article attached thereto. In the Basement Story is the Refectory, where Refreshments of most every kind may be had on the most reasonable terms, and in handsome style at a minutes notice, from 8am rise until 12 o'clock at night. On the 2d Floor is the Bar and Reading Room.

The Lodgings are cool and comfortable being in the most healthy and pleasant part of the city, overlooking the Park and fronting on the City Hall. Clubs, Dining and Supper parties can be accommodated on the most reasonable terms. The Bar is stocked with the choicest of Liquors and Wines, and the Larder furnished with the best the market affords, and no pains or expense will be spared by the proprietors to make this establishment a comfortable retreat for all those who will honor them with their patronage. *Price of lodgings,* Per week. $2,00, 3 nights, $1,00, single night 37 1-2 cents. mar 1 tf

G. L. SLOAN & CO. COACH AND CARRIAGE MAKERS, No. 58 First street, keep constantly on hand a general assortment of Carriages, Gigs, Sulkys, Wagons and Sleighs, on the most liberal terms. N. B. Coaches, Waggons, Sleighs, &c. repaired in a neat and masterly manner, at short notice, on the most liberal terms. All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to. dec8

PATENT SPIRIT LIGHT.—G. MICHELL, Inventor and Manufacturer of the new discovered SPIRIT LAMPS, 194 Division street, N York, which for brilliancy and economy, far surpasses any other light offered to the public. They burn five hours for two cents, without any attention. The great encouragement they have received, is the best recommendation. dec8 6m

IMPORTANT TO FAMILIES!!!—204 Washington Street, (nearly opposite the Marlboro' Hotel,) is the cheapest and best Store in Boston, for repairing every kind of Shell or Horn, or French Combs.

Henry George Arthur continues to cement teeth in plain Combs, for the very low price of *sixpence* each! And to polish for the reduced charge of *six cents* each Comb.

Wrought Combs repaired or polished in a superior style.

Watches, Jewelry and Musical Boxes, cleaned and repaired

☞ Cash for Shell.
Dec 29.

VARIETY BREAD STORE,
352 BROADWAY.

PIERCE & LUKE, successors to A & D. Woodman, 352 Broadway, corner of Leonard streets, keep constantly for sale, a great variety of bread, consisting of about forty different kinds of Crackers, Cakes, Bread and Fancy Biscuits, among which are the following:—

Water Crackers,		Composition Cake,	
Butter do	do	Plum do	do
Sugar do	do	Pound do	do
Boston do	do	Sponge do	do
do Wafers,		Honey do	do
Tremont Biscuit,		Sugar do	do
President do	do	Thin Sugar do	do
Milk do	do	Ginger do	do
Tea do	do	Ginger Nuts,	
Pilot Bread,		Round Hearts	
Wine do		Seed Cakes,	
Dried Rusk,		Fancy do	
Tea Burns,		Lemon do	

Graham bread of a superior quality baked every day. tf d29

MIDDLE ROAD TO HARTFORD.
WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.

To intersect the New Haven Steam-boats.

STAGES will leave Wilder's General Stage Office, 11 Elm street, Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive at Hartford next day at 10 o'clock, A. M. and in New Haven at 6 o'clock same evening, where passengers can take elegant steam-boats or stages at 7 o'clock the following morning for New York. Returning, stages leave Hartford Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 2 o'clock, P. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive in Boston at 6 o'clock, P. M.; passing through Brighton, Newton, Natick, Sherburne, Hollistion, Milford, Mendon, Uxbridge, Thompson, Pomfret, Ashford, Coventry, East Hartford to Hartford. Fare from Boston to Hartford, $3—from Hartford to New York, $4 50. dec 29 J. BROOKS, Agent.

FOR NORWICH AND NEW LONDON.

STAGES will leave Wildes' Stage office, No. 11 Elm st. on Sundays at 12 o'clock M and Wednesdays at 7 o clock A. M. through Newton, Holliston, Uxbridge, Thompson, Brooklyn, and arrive in Norwich at 1 o'clock P. M. following day, and New London same afternoon, until further notice. Extra Coaches at short notice and onreasonable terms. dec 29

Amusements.

GRAND MILITARY AND CIVIC BALL.—CITY SALOON, opposite St. Paul's—NEW-YEAR'S EVE.—J. W. TRUST tenders his warmest thanks for the very distinguished patronage received at his Christmas Ball, and has the pleasure to announce a New-Year's Eve Ball, on Monday next, which, by request, will be Military and Civic, he hopes the gallant sons of Mars will honor the City Saloon that evening with their presence in no inconsiderable numbers.

The Orchestra, as usual, will be full and effective.

At ten o'clock, a Duo on the Harp and Flute, Alfred Trust and E. Patterson.

At eleven o'clock, a Russian, real, Comic Dance, by a lady and gentleman, (juvenile,) expressly composed for the occasion, and for that night only.

The birth of the New-Year will be announced by the Band playing the Patriotic Song of Liberty the MARSEILLOISE HYMN.

Dancing continued at the pleasure of the Company.

For this night the admission of season tickets will be suspended. J. W. T. trusts his friends will not take it amiss, but cheerfully reckon their payment as a New Year's gift; he pledges himself it shall not occur again till the ensuing New Year's Eve.

J. T. W. will, with much pleasure forward season tickets to ladies upon their names and addresses being left at the Restaurateur of the Saloon, 218 Broadway; without their possession they cannot secure their admission. Tickets, $1.

Dec. 29.

PEALE'S MUSEUM
AND GALLERY OF THE FINE ARTS,
BROADWAY, OPPOSITE THE CITY HALL.

THE public are informed that this unrivalled institution is open during the day and illuminated every evening. This valuable collection of the works of nature and art is arranged in three spacious apartments—the paintings are executed by eminent artists, and the subjects of natural history are prepared in the very best manner to resemble life.

The Great Cosmorama, Egyptian Mummy, and Living Anaconda, or Great Serpent of India, are amongst the curiosities of great attraction.

Lecture Room, affords much amusement by exhibition of the Fantasmagoria or Magic Lantern, and other exhibitions in the course of each evening, ...

Drugs and Medicines.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

THOSE who may have been so unfortunate as to have been under the necessity of taking large quantities of MERCURY, and now feel its poisonous effects, producing excruciating pains in the bones, giving tokens of decay, scrofulous eruptions on the head, the face, legs, and other parts of the body; as well as those troubled with the many diseases arising from impurity of the blood, leading to gout, rheumatism, pains in the breast, indigestion, coughs, consumption, and many other horrid forms of a complicated disease, are informed that almost certain hopes of permanent cure may be entertained by taking that truly valuable medicine, DR. THORP'S CARMENENTIA.

The exclamation of the learned Doctor Solomon is still more applicable to this wonderful medicine, than that to which he applied it:

"Is there no balm in Gilead,—is there not a physician there? why not then is the health of the daughter of my people recovered?"

Doctor THORP may be consulted at any hour of the day from 10 o'clock A. M. to 10 o'clock P. M. at his office, 399 Broadway; or by letter, enclosing the usual fee of five dollars. dec 22 1m

DR. DE GOURGUE'S PATENT SPECIFIC.

This medicine has been used with great success as thousands can testify. In all rheumatic affections whether acute or chronic, its decided superiority by affording almost immediate relief has been successfully tested. For the following complaints it will be found very efficacious. viz: Quinced sore throat, Hives in children, Pain in the back and Sciatica, Bruises and Sprains, Chapped hands, violent contusions, Fresh wounds, Burns and Scalds, Head and Tooth ache, Debility of the system. Prevents the eye from turning black if immediately applied; is excellent for washing the teeth and gums, &c. &c. The specific has been administered with surprising success, in cases of flatulency, pain in the stomach, bowels, dysentery, &c.

The most inveterate Piles has been thoroughly cured by it. A Female, which in most cases proves fatal, yielded to the specific. The above medicine is held in such high estimation by many families that they are unwilling to be without it a moment.

Prepared and sold until further notice, ONLY at the south east corner of the Bowery and 8th street, 2d corner above Vauxhall Garden.

The extensive demand manifested for the genuine De Gourgue's Specific, has induced several to endeavor to deceive the public by persuading them to purchase a counterfeit medicine. No person except the proprietor in the city of New York is authorised to vend De Gourgue's Specific, and it can be obtained at no other place than the above, where it is prepared, and which may be known by the sign over the door. Each bottle is accompanied with printed directions, sealed with the initials D. G. on the cork, NONE OTHER IS GENUINE. Retail price 50 cents per bottle; wholesale $4 50 per dozen.

Directions—Shake the bottle and apply the Specific with friction to the afflicted parts. In fevers rub well the small of the back. For Hives in children apply it freely to the chest. For Convulsions by rubbing the back and stomach, its effects are almost instantaneous. For the Headache apply it to the back of the neck and soles of the feet. For chilblains or frosted feet, rub them twice a day, or oftener. From 20 drops to a tea-spoon full may be taken inwardly, mixed with water.

A selection of certificates from numerous respectable individuals is annexed, to give the public some idea of the value of the above medicine.

This is to certify that I have used "De Gourgue's Specific," and the most beneficial result has been the consequence. For the last twenty years I have been afflicted with the rheumatism, and suffered to that degree, that I never went without a cane or a strengthening plaster. By bathing with the Specific the pain is removed. I can walk without a cane, and have no occasion for a strengthening plaster; the great relief I have obtained, I attribute under providence to the Specific. It gives me great satisfaction, therefore, to recommend it to my fellow citizens.

[Signed] THOMAS CRUMDWELL, 369 Bowery.
New York, 2d February, 1832.

This is to certify that I have used "De Gourgue's Specific," to my entire satisfaction, and I do not hesitate to give my unqualified approbation in favor of the same. By the use of less than one oz, in three weeks time, my hand, which was badly torn to pieces with the loss of one finger, by the accidental discharge of a gun, was completely healed. I have also known others to use it with like success.

[Signed] EDWARD CONLEY, Blackwell's Island.
New York, July 3, 1830.

I have been in the habit of using "De Gourgue's Specific" for several years, and do not hesitate to give it the highest recommendation, having used it most plentifully and always found the greatest benefit from it.

[Signed] JOSEPH GANOUNG, 59 Carmine street.
New York, 12th Dec. 1831.

I certify, that having made use of "De Gourgue's Patent Specific" for myself and family, occasionally for more than two years,—I do not hesitate to recommend it to my friends for the cure of every complaint, and more than are named in the directions accompanying each phial. WM. D. DISBROW,
New York, Aug. 2, 1830. Bowery, near Fifth st.

I have great satisfaction in recommending "De Gourgue's Patent Specific," considering it a very valuable medicine, having been in the habit of using it for the last three years. In a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, which deprived me of the use of my limbs, so much so that I could not put my foot to the floor or raise my arms,—I was induced to try the Specific, and was so much relieved that the next day I was enabled to walk freely, and speedily recovered, from the use of one bottle. I have also used it with the greatest efficacy for burns, bruises, wounds, &c in my family. ELIZA BROOKS,
Jan. 23, 1832. Corner 1st Avenue and 10th st.

I was badly afflicted with a violent and continual pain in my breast, for about nine years; the last two or three years it was extremely bad. I had consulted five or six different physicians, and tried various remedies. Every thing, however, failed to give me relief, until I fortunately used "De Gourgue's Specific," which, I am happy to state, perfectly cured me in a short time. I keep the medicine constantly in my family, and use it for various purposes, and recommend it highly to all families

ABRAHAM PARCELLS,
Keeper on Blackwell's Island.
New York 11th August, 1832. dec 23 6m

CHEMICAL EMBROCATION.

OR, WHITWELL'S ORIGINAL OPODELDOC
One bottle of which is warranted to contain three times the strength of the *hard* kind.

This article is considered by the first physicians in the United States, to rank before than any other composition in existence, for the following complaints, viz: —Rheums, Sprains, Gout, Rheumatism, Cramp, Numbness, Weakness or Stiffness of the Neck or Joints Chilblains, Chapped Hands, Stings of Insects, Vegetable poisons, &c. &c. It is applied both to man and beast.

N. B There are in the United States no less than fifty imitations of this article, a pretty good evidence of the worth of the original; but the public ought to be acquainted with the fact, that one-tenth part of the precepted imitations of this inimitable composition, sold under the name of 'Liquid Opodeldoc' are, little else than hard soap, and a small quantity of camphor, dissolved in whiskey or new rum.

To encourage ignorant and bold pretenders, is to countenance imposture; to purchasers of this class time and experience will teach wisdom. Prudence, in all cases, is a desirable virtue; but the saving of a few cents in a phial of medicine is pitiful economy, and may lead to worse consequences than the loss of the money.

The idea of preferring a physician because he was a cheap one, would be considered a mark of insanity To prefer one medicine to another because it costs less is equally adverse to sound judgment and common sense; in both cases Life and Limb are at stake. No person could use the same ingredients and afford the article at a less price. A knowledge of this composition however, is known only to the Proprietor and to the physician whose certificate accompanies it.

At this warehouse may also be had of the original and sole proprietor, the

VOLATILE AROMATIC SNUFF,

For many years celebrated in cases of catarrh, headach, dizziness, dimness of eyesight, drowsiness, lowness of spirits, hypocondria, nervous weakness, &c. —it is most fragrant and grateful to the smell, being mostly composed of roots and aromatic herbs. It is absolutely necessary for all those who watch with or vex the sick.

Price 50 cents and 25 cts.

DETERGENT BITTERS.

A most efficacious and wonderful medicine for dyspepsia, jaundice, sickness of the stomach, pestilence, want of appetite, &c. They give a tone to the solids, enrich the blood, and invigorate the whole system. No tavern should be without them. Price 12 1-2 cents a paper. The PURGATIVE POWDERS are eighly important in all the above complaints, and should in most cases be used with the Bitters.

BUTLER'S INDIAN SPECIFIC.

I HEREBY certify that for three years past, I have been laboring under a complaint of the breast and lungs and at last was taken down with spitting of blood, cough, fever and a general edematious state of the body, with all the symptoms leading to a consumption.

I had the advice of physicians and tried various remedies without relief and at last was advised to try Butler's Vegetable Indian Specific, which has so far restored me, as to be able to attend to my ordinary business. And as a most valuable medicine I do most cheerfully recommend it to the public.

WM. C. COLLINS,
Columbia County State of New-York.

The above medicine is for sale by O. HULL, No 128, Maiden Lane, New-York. 2m oct

TO MEDICAL STUDENTS.

BUCK'S CHEMISTRY, price $1 50; Emmons' Mineralogy, price $1 50; Buck's Medical Jurisprudence, price $5; Maygrier's Anatomy, price $2—just received and for sale by

SWORDS, STANFORD & CO.
by 17 152 Broadway.

Popular Houses.

NIBLO'S HOTEL,

No. 112 BROADWAY, BETWEEN PINE AND CEDAR *streets, New York.*

THE subscriber returns his grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public for the liberal support afforded him since his establishment in this city. Having found, however, that the name of his Hotel, which he originally adopted, (Congress Hall,) subjects him to many inconveniences in consequence of the proprietor of a public establishment in his immediate vicinity having assumed the same title, and being unwilling by a continuance of the present name of his house, to embarrass his neighbor as well as himself, he has resolved on changing the same to that of NIBLO'S HOTEL, hoping under this new title to merit a continuance of public patronage. No situation in this city can present more advantages to permanent and transient guests than Niblo's Hotel. Its central location, being near the principal places of amusement and its vicinity to the public offices and business part of the town, renders it a most desirable resort for families and gentlemen engaged in commercial and other pursuits.

The experience which the subscriber has acquired as proprietor, for many years, of that extensive establishment the EXCHANGE HOTEL, in Petersburg, Virginia, and subsequent as an associate with Mr. Heiskill of the City Hotel, Philadelphia, will, he trusts, prove a sufficient guarantee to all who may honor him with their patronage, that nothing shall be wanting on his part, or by those in his employ, to contribute in every respect to their accommodation and comfort. dec 22

CLINTON LUNCH,

Corner of Liberty street and Broadway.

THE proprietors of this establishment, which has been opened since May last, in consequence of the unparalleled support they have received, are induced to come before the public with their best thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on them, and to assure them that instead of relaxing in their exertions to please, (which is too much the case with many who undertake to conduct similar establishments,) they are stimulated to increased exertions, if possible, and determined to preserve in the same straight forward path in which they have commenced, hoping thereby to deserve a continuance of that support they have hitherto so liberally been favored with. The undersigned being averse to all kinds of common-place puffing, has been determined that this establishment should rise or fall by its own merits or demerits; and as they have now been six months fairly before the public, and that public having continued daily to increase its patronage, they are justified in presuming that the course they have pursued in conducting this establishment has been generally approved, and as a proof of their determination to spare no pains or expense in improving and enlarging the same from time to time, as circumstances may require, for the public accommodation, they have now to announce that they have, at a very considerable expense, fitted up and handsomely furnished an extra Dining Room on the first floor, which was opened to the public on the 5th instant, the entrance to which is from No. 73 Liberty street. The proprietors will now be enabled to get up Dinners and Suppers for private parties, of all the deliceacies of the season, in a style equal to any establishment in the city, at the shortest notice. Their Wines and Liquors will as usual continue to be kept in the oldest and most choice stocks in the city, and the personal exertions of the proprietors will be continued, and their best efforts exercised to please and to deserve public patronage. The Ordinary, as usual, will be conducted on the most liberal principles. Hot Coffee and Tea at all hours from 7 in the morning till 12 at night. Oysters of the best quality, in all their varieties, and Soups of every description at all times.

nov 10 GOOLD & ATKINS.

REMOVAL.

L. CRUTTENDEN, of Albany,

HAS left his situation on the "Hill," and has taken the EAGLE TAVERN for a term of years, where he would be pleased to see his *old* acquaintances as well as his *new friends* N. B. The reasons for the above transaction, and "they are as plenty as blackberries," shall be the subject of a forthcoming communication; although many of them he shall reserve for the *private ear* of his friends. He intends, likewise, to give hereafter, a very pompous and swelling account of all the excellent articles that he shall have in the house and on the table; the very superior treatment his guests shall receive &c. He will even enumerate the number of dishes that will be on the table, as well as a number of other, ridiculous things that cannot be mentioned at this time.

june 13 1y Eagle Tavern, Albany,
South Market-st., corner of Hamilton.

CONGRESS HALL.

PARK PLACE, Albany,—By W. LANDON,
(Formerly Cruttenden's.)

N. B. A Porter with a waggon, will be in regula attendance to carry baggage to and from the boat *free of expense.* june 1y

NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL,

Corner of Bayard Street and the Bowery.

THE undersigned has recently taken this spacious, airy and commodious establishment, and being newly painted and repaired throughout in elegant style, is now in every respect equal to the first hotels in the city, state or union. The location is elevated, healthy and pleasant, and but five minutes walk from the City Hall. The table and the bar are furnished with their appropriate accompaniments, and of a quality calculated to gratify the taste of the most fastidious epicure. The Eastern, or Boston Mail Coach leaves this establishment every morning, and carriages run to and from Wall st. every fifteen minutes. Suffice it to say, that no effort on the subscribers part shall be wanting to deserve the patronage he would most courteously solicit from the gentlemen of leisure, business or pleasure.

1y P. B. WALKER.

RAILWAY HOTEL,

CARBONDALE.—Penn.

THIS establishment, having been enlarged and fitted up in a superior manner, is now open for the accommodation of men of business, travellers, and parties of pleasure. The table is furnished with the best of provisions, the bar with the choicest wines, and the reading room with the principal New York, Philadelphia, and other newspapers.—The situation of the village of Carbondale, in the very heart of the mountains, renders it one of the healthiest resorts for invalids and families of luxury in the vicinity, wild and picturesque, offers the greatest inducement to the admirers of nature, while the extensive coal works of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company (of which this is the seat) the Mines, the Railways, the inclined Plains, by which the coal is conveyed over the mountains, present attractions to every one, as well from the novelty as the magnitude of the undertakings. Every attention will be given to the comfort and accommodation of boarders, and travellers may depend upon the most prompt coming home with their wishes. E. M. TOWNSEND.

TREMONT RESTAURATEUR,

Tudor's Buildings, Court Street, Boston, Mass

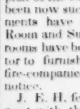
JOHN E. HUNT, takes this opportunity of expressing his gratitude to his friends and the public, for their liberal patronage during the past season. The experiment of a *genteel retreat* for refreshments on a plan of the Southern cities, he is gratified to state, has been now successfully tried. The rooms and apartments have been now extensively enlarged, a Supper Room and Supper Room and several additional small rooms have been added, which will enable the proprietor to furnish Suppers, Game, and Wines, to parties, fire-companies and clubs, in first style, at short notice.

J. E. H. feels confident hat this improvements will meet with the approbation of the public. His table will continue to be supplied with the best produce o the market, and his wines have been procured from the best stock in the city. The decorations, property and style of his establishment having secured a liberal patronage, the proprietor hopes that it will be continued and increased.

Regular boarders can be received upon reasonable terms. mar 1 tf

EXCHANGE COFFEE HOUSE,

Corner of South Market and Hamilton Street
Opposite the Eagle Tavern, Albany.



THE situation of this Hotel is extremely eligible and convenient, is well for the business men of this city as for the traveller, being located in the business part of the city, and in the vicinity of the [illegible] boats, &c. From the promenade erected on top of the house, a view of the river for many miles, and the surrounding scenery, with all its pageantry of sail and display, may be commanded as far as the eye can reach. The subscriber pledges to supply his table with the various delicacies and substantials of the season, and that his bar at all times shall be furnished with the choicest input of every description. He trusts that a disposition to please, and an attention to business he may merit and receive the continuance of that patronage which has heretofore been liberally bestowed by a generous public. AMMON RANEY.

N. B. Since the above notice was written, a handsome addition of Parlors have been connected with the establishment, and the principal papers of the different cities have been added to the News Room.

Albany, june 20 6m

CARD.

A. P. FONDA, having disposed of his interest in the Merchant's Hotel to Mr. Isaac Hill, late of the Franklin House, New Haven, Connecticut, respectfully begs leave to tender his grateful acknowledgements to the guests of the establishment, for their liberal patronage while conducted by Mr. Thurston and himself

Mr. Fonda solicits his personal friends to continue their patronage to the establishment as, under its present arrangement he is confident a more efficient Host takes his place.

N.B All demands due to or from the firm of Thurston & Fonda, will be settled by Henry Thurston.

A. P. FONDA,
nov1 1m HENRY THURSTON.

A. H. WHEELER'S ROOM FOR WRITING AND BOOK-KEEPING, at No. 251 Broadway. dec8

Stages and Steamboats.

NEW YORK AND BOSTON STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

For Newport and Providence.

Arrangements for December—Fare $8 and Found.

THE splendid steam-ship PRESIDENT, Capt. Robert S. Bunker, will leave the foot of Cortlandt street, North river. Leaves New York at 4 o'clock, Friday, December 7; Wednesday, 12; Monday, 17; Friday, 21; Wednesday, 26; Monday, 31. Leaves Providence, 12 o'clock, Monday, December 10; Friday, 14; Wednesday, 19; Monday 24; Friday, 28. For further information, apply at the office No. 14 Broad street, or to the Capt. on board. dec15

NEW-YORK AND ALBANY.

NORTH RIVER STEAM BOAT LINE

From the foot of Barclay Street.

THE low pressure steam boat, *NEW PHILADELPHIA*, Capt. G. E. Seymour, leaves New-York every Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 5 o'clock P. M. and Albany every Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 4 o'clock P. M. Leaves Albany Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. For passage, apply on board, or at the Office foot of Barclay st. dec15

CITIZEN'S LINE.

BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.

STAGES leave Boston for Providence, to intersect with the Steam Boats for New York, every morning, at 5 o'clock. Stages also leave Boston for Providence at 11 1-2 o'clock, A. M., every day, Sundays excepted, and on that day at 8 o'clock, A. M. The above line of Stages carry all passengers that enter their names at either of the above named bours [illegible] ways be

T. P. BROWN, Boston,
JOEL BLAISDELL, Providence,
apr 19 eply *Agents.*

NEW-HAVEN & HARTFORD STEAMBOAT LINE.

Daily; Sundays excepted. Passage from New-York to Hartford, including stage fare, $3. To New-Haven, $2.

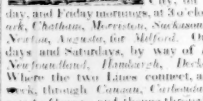
The steamboat SUPERIOR Capt. Sanford, and the new steamboat SPLENDID, Capt Bucher, will on Tuesday the 28th inst. commence a daily line and run as follows:—From the steamboat place, foot of Beekman-street. The Superior will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning at 7 o'clock. The Splendid, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at the same hour. Returning will leave New-Haven on the alternate day at 12 o'clock, noon.

The Superior is well known to the travelling public, and needs no commendation; no pains nor expense have been spared in the construction of the Splendid to render her in every respect a first rate boat. It is expected she will equal the Superior in speed and in other respects it is hoped she will be thought worthy of her name. The Captain and Agent will not be wanting in their exertions to promote the comfort and safety of passengers.

Excellent Post Coaches and horses are always ready on arrival of the Boat at New-Haven, to convey passengers to Hartford, Providence, and Boston. a30

GENERAL STAGE OFFICE.

WILDES, No. 11 ELM STREET,
BOSTON, FITCHBURG, FITZWILLIAM,
and Brattleboro' Mail Stage.



THE public are respectfully informed, that the Mail Stage on the above route will leave the General Stage Office, Wildes', No. 11, Elm Street, Boston, every Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Brattleboro' at 9 P. M. where it intersects all the west-rn, southern and northern stages. Returning, leaves Brattleboro' every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 3 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6, P. M.

CITIZEN'S LINE OF MAIL COACHES,
From Boston, through Fitchburg to Keene.

Leaves the General Stage Office, Wildes', No. 11, Elm Street, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Keene, N. H. at 6 P. M., where it connects with all the northern Stages. Returning leaves Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 6 A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6 P. M. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.

BOSTON FITCHBURG, KEENE, N. H.
and Burlington Mail Stage.

Leaves Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 4 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Boston at 7 P. M. Returning, leaves the General Stage Office, Wildes', No 11 Elm Street, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrives at Keene, N. H. at 7 P. M. where it connects with all the northern Stages. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.

E. ESTABROOK, Agent at Keene.
C. FIELDS, Agent at Boston.
mar 1 eply

BLOOMFIELD.—BELLEVILLE—HOBOKEN & NEW YORK DAILY STAGE.

THE *Belleville Stage Company* having established a line of Stages to run between the above villages and the city of New Yorkks, beg leave to inform the public, that a Stage will leave Darby's Hotel, Bloomfield, every morning at half past 7 o'clock,—Sundays excepted—leave Belleville at 8 o'clock, and New York every afternoon, at 3 o'clock,—Sundays excepted. They have provided themselves with first rate horses and carriages, and a careful driver, and hope, from their efforts to accommodate the public, to receive a liberal share of its patronage. Seats may be taken at Darby's, Bloomfield; and at Randolph's, between Bloomfield and Belleville, and at the Mansion House in Belleville, and at I. Toohey's, 98 Barclay street, N. York. Passengers will be taken up and set down at their residences, if within a reasonable distance of the stage houses.

Horses and Carriages to let at the Mansion House, where parties of individuals can be accommodated.

nov 24 A. P. BEEBE, Agent.

WESTERN LINE OF STAGES,

New Arrangement.—Daily, Sundays excepted.

THIS Line of Stages will leave Joseph I. Roy's Steam Boat Hotel, Jersey City, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings, at 3 o'clock, by way of *Newark, Chatham, Morristown, Sucksunny Plains, Stanhope, Newton, Augusta, to Milford.* On Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays, by way of *Paterson, Pompton, Newfoundland, Hamburgh, Sparkstown to Milford.* Where the two Lines connect, and run six times a week, through *Honesdale, Canaan, Carbondale, Dundaff, Montrose, to Owego*, and thence through *Ithaca to Geneva*, daily.

Intersecting Lines.—At Newton, this Line intersects a Line of Stages, running from Newburgh, through Easton, to Philadelphia. At Milford, in intersects a Line running three times a week, to Easton, Penn. At Montrose it intersects a daily Line from Chenango Point to Philadelphia, by way of Wilkesbarre, Berlin burn, &c. Also, a Line running to Baltimore, through Wilkesbarre, Berwick, Northumberland, Harrisburgh, &c. A Line leaves Montrose, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, for Bradford County, Towanda, &c. At Oswego, it intersects a Line to Taga Point, Newton, Bath, Olean Point, &c. From Carbondale, a Line leaves daily, for Blakely, Providence, Pittston, Wilkesbarre, Newport, Berwick, Danville, Northumberland, &c. For seats, apply at 71 Courtlandt street, or to James Kenney, No. 56 Pearl street, New York, or to Joseph I. Roy, Jersey City.

JOSEPH I. ROY,
SEARL & HORTON,
STOCKTON, STOKES & AVERY,
mar 8 1y *Proprietors.*

MERCHANT'S LINE.

TRANSPORTATION ON THE ERIE
Canal for Freight and Passengers.

THE Proprietors of this Line will continue to run a Daily Line of Boats between Albany and Buffalo, as heretofore. Apply to R. Bunker, No. 7 Courtlandt slip, corner of Washington New York; Platt Williams, Co Albany; Williams, Chapin, & Co. Rochester; Barker & Hall, Buffalo; P. S. & A. Hamil. Erie, Pa.; W. Whitmore & Son, Ashtabula, O.; Kelley & Walworth, Cleveland, O.; J. W. Hedges & Co. Sandusky City O.; Gwynne & Baldwin, Columbus, O.; C. W. Canzam & Co. Cincinnati; O. Newberry, Detroit, M. T. PLATT WILLIAMS & CO.
Albany, june 20. 1y *Proprietors.*

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber having removed from the Union Coffee House, 43 William Street, to the more desirable location of the Washington Coffee House, corner of Nassau and Cedar Streets; solicits the continuance and patronage of his former friends and customers, who may rely upon his utmost exertions to give general satisfaction.

The bar is provided with the best of wines and liquors simultaneous. Coffee, Tea, and Refreshments to be had at all hours.

WILLIAM HIGGS, 25 Nassau st.

Stages and Steamboats.

HUDSON RIVER NIGHT LINE.

TO THE DAY LINE STEAM BOAT
ERIE, Capt. Robert J. Vandewater.

THE Low Pressure Steamboats, OHIO, Capt. Martin Bartholomew; CONSTITUTION, Capt. Alfred Hoyt; CONSTELLATION, Capt. Robert G. Cruttenden

One of the above boats will leave New York for Albany, every afternoon at 5 o'clock, (except Sundays,) and will leave Albany for New York, every afternoon at 4 o'clock. The Sunday Boat from New York, will leave at 7 o'clock.

DAY LINE.

THE new Steamboats NOVELTY, Capt. Daniel Peck, CHAMPLAIN, Capt. Gorham, will leave New York for Albany, at 7 o'clock, A. M. in the following order: *From New York*—NOVELTY, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. CHAMPLAIN Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays: *From Albany*—NOVELTY, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays: CHAMPLAIN, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. For births or passage, apply at the office, foot of Courtland st., or on board. Freight to be sent before 4 o'clock, P. M. june 28.

LOWELL AND BOSTON

Stage Company Office, No. 9 Elm St, Boston.

COACHES leave Boston for Lowell, every day, (Sundays excepted,) at seven o'clock in the morning, and two and three o'clock in the afternoon. Leaves Lowell for Boston at 7 and 8 A. M. and 1 and 3 P. M. Extra coaches furnished at any time in the day.

apr 12 1y JAMES NEWELL, *Agent.*

NEW-YORK AND HARTFORD STEAM-BOAT LINE.

THE following Boats form a Daily Line between New York and Hartford, and will leave N. York at 4 P. M. and Hartford at 12 M. THE OLIVER ELLSWORTH, Capt. H. WATERMAN, leaves New York Tuesdays and Fridays.—Leaves Hartford Mondays and Thursdays. THE MACDONOUGH, Capt. JABEZ HOWES, leaves New York Wednesdays and Saturdays.—Leaves Hartford Tuesdays and Fridays. THE CHIEF JUSTICE MARSHALL, Capt. SAMUEL H. HOWES, leaves New York Mondays and Thursdays.—Leaves Hartford Wednesdays and Saturdays. The above are substantial and well built boats, with low pressure engines. The cabins are airy and pleasant, with every accommodation for passengers. Stages will be in readiness on the arrival of the boats at Hartford, to convey passengers to Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont.

nov 10 H. BRAINARD, Agent

TREMONT LINE.

BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.

FARE TWO DOLLARS.

A NEW and elegant Line of Post Coaches, has commenced running between the two cities as follows:—Leaves Boston every morning (except Sundays,) at 6 1-2 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Providence before 12 M., over an hour before the boats leave for New-York. Returning leaves Providence on the arrival of the boats, and arrives in Boston, in less than six hours, from one to two hours before the remainder of the stages of the old line.

The proprietors of this line, respectfully inform their friends, and all those who may be pleased to favor them with their patronage, that notwithstanding the managers of the boats have made, and still are making extraordinary efforts to induce all passengers to avoid our line, and go in the Cities, for reasons beyond our knowledge, yet we have had and always shall have a stage on the wharf at the boat on its arrival except Sunday, expressly for the accommodation of those o our friends, who will please not to pay their stage fare on board the boat, assuring them that we shall always live up to our advertisements, any management on board the boats to the contrary notwithstanding.

For seats or further information, apply in Providence at the Tremont Stage Office, Market Square, opposite the Franklin Hotel—in Boston, at the City Tavern, Brattle Street, or Washington Coffee House, Washington Street.

C. B. WILDER, *Agent.*
mar 1 tf

PHOENIX LINE.

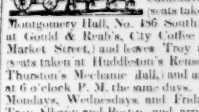
Albany, Troy, Greenfield, Boston, Worcetae and Providence Stages.

LEAVE Chapin's Montgomery Hill, South Market st. Albany, and Babcock's, City Hotel, Troy, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 2 A. M., passing thro' Hancock, Williamstown, Adams, Charlemont to Greenfield—leaving Greenfield the next morning at 3 A. M. for Boston, passing through Athol, Westminster, Lancaster, Cambridgeport to Boston. The Worcester and Providence stages leave from the same office same days at the same time—returning, leaves Bingham's, Merchant's Hotel, Elm st. Boston, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 8 o'clock, A. M., and arrives in Greenfield at 6 P. M., Troy and Albany second day at 5 P. M.

J. S. KEELER, Troy,
GEO. JONES, Boston,
J. B. & O. RICHARDSON, Albany.

ALBANY AND BOSTON

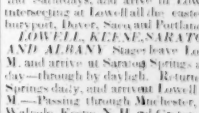
Mail Stages, through Bullun, Lancaster Barre, Greenfield, Cheshire, Troy, and Albany. Through in two days. Fare reduced to $6.



LEAVES Albany, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 1 o'clock A. M. seats taken at E. Chapin's, Montgomery Hall, No. 486 South Market Street, and at Gould & Reab's, City Coffee House, 336 North Market Street,) and leave Troy at 2 o'clock, A. M. seats taken at Huddleston's Rensselaer House, and at Thurston's Mechanic dall, and arrives at Greenfield, at 6 o'clock P. M. the same days. Leaves Greenfield, Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 3 o'clock, for Troy Albany and Boston, and arrives at Troy at 5, P. M., Albany at 6 P. M. and Boston at 7 P. M. same days. This Line leaves Wilde's Hotel, Elm Street, Boston, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Greenfield at 6 o'clock P. M. This Line intersects the Worcester and Providence and Hartford Stages at Amherst. mar 1 1y

SOUTHERN AND WESTERN

STAGE OFFICE.—LOWELL, Mass.



LOWELL, WORCESTER, NORWICH, CT. & N. YORK Line of Stages, leave Lowell Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 7 A. M. and arrive in Worcester at 4 P. M. and in New York the 3rd day at 7 P. M.—Returning, leave Worcester, Monays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 7 A. M. and arrive at Lowell, at 4 P. M.

LOWELL, BRATTLEBORO' AND ALBANY stages, leave Lowell Mondays, Thursday and Saturdays, at 7 A. M. Though to Albany in two days. Fare six dollars. Returning, leaves and Waldridge's stage office, Albany, Tuesdays Thursdays, and Saturdays, and arrive in Lowell, the 2d day—intersecting at Lowell all the eastern stages for Newburyport, Dover, Saco and Portland.

LOWELL, KEENE, SARATOGA SPRINGS, AND ALBANY Stages leave Lowell daily, at 7 A. M. and arrive at Saratog Springs and Albany the 3d day—through by daylight. Returning, leave Saratoga Springs daily, and arrive at Lowell the 3d day at 4 P. M.—Passing through Manchester, Chester, Vt. Great Walpole, Keene, N. H. and Groton, to Lowell.

Passengers wishing to pay the fare at Lowell, can have tickets through to any place mentioned in the above advertisements, on application at the subscriber. Books kept in Lowell at the American House, Washington Hotel, and Mansion House.

THOMAS A. STAPLES, *Agent.*
a2 tf* *Lowell*

LOWELL & BOSTON,

NO. 9, ELM STREET, BOSTON.

COACHES leave the above Office every morning, (Sundays excepted,) at 7 o'clock, for Newhampshire, Vermont, and Canada. All of the above coaches pass through the great manufacturing towns of Lowell, and most of the principal towns in New Hampshire, and Vermont. AMES NEWELL, *Agent.*
apr 21. 1y

NEW-YORK AND EASTON

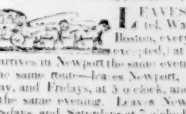
Mail Coach.—Winter Arrangement.

THIS line leaves White's Hotel, Easton, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at four o'clock in the morning, and arrives at every City the same evening. Leaves Jersey City, on Sundays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at four o'clock in the morning, and arrives at Easton the same evening, passing through Newark, Springfield, Chatham, Bath-Hill, Morristown, Hendricks, Chester, Schooley's Mountain, Washington, &c. At Easton this line intersects lines running daily to Philadelphia, Mauch Chunk, Pottsville, Reading, Wilkesbarre, &c. For seats, apply to John Patten, 73, Courtlandt Street, New York; or J. I. Roy, Jersey City. At Easton, apply at White's Hotel. All baggage at the risk of the owners

mar 8 tf J. I. ROY & CO.

BOSTON AND NEWPORT

Stage, Mail via Taunton, Fall River, & Stone Bridge,



LEAVES Mathews' Hotel, Washington Street, Boston, every day, Sundays excepted, at 5 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Newport the same evening. Returning by the same route—leaves Newport, Mondays, Wednesday, and Fridays, at 5 o'clock, and arrives in Boston the same evening. Leaves Newport, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 7 o'clock A. M., and arrives in Boston the same evening. Fare $4.

JESSE SMITH, & Co.
epl *Proprietors.*

New Inventions.

RODGER'S PATENT

Newly invented and Highly Improved Balance FIRE ENGINE.

JOHN F. ROGERS & CO., are manufacturing, at Watchord, Saratoga county, N. Y., on an extensive scale, *Rogers Patent Balance Fire Engine*, and the Company do not hesitate to recommend it to the public as decidedly superior to any Fire Engine now known. It has been tested by skilled Engineers at the United States Arsenals at Gobleinsville and Washington, and pronounced by them to be superior to all others. The Government Arsenal at Washington is now supplied with one of the said Engines, and the Proprietor has on hand a contract with the Government for the supply of all their principal Arsenals.—This Engine combines the advantage of more power at less cost than any other in use, and needs only to be examined and tried to ensure it a preference to all others. Engines will be made promptly to order, of such dimensions and power as shall be required, and at reasonable prices. june 20.

AN ELEGANT ARTICLE

ECONOMY and Luxury combined in *JOHNSON'S PATENT SOFA BEDSTEAD!*—The Subscriber takes this method to return his grateful acknowledgements for the very liberal patronage extended to him the last season, and again begs leave to call the attention of the public to his Patent Sofa and Settee Bedstead. This article is essentially different from any previous attempt to combine the Bedstead with the Sofa or Settee. It is constructed on principles peculiar to itself, with the size, strength, and convenience of the ordinary four post Bedstead, it possesses the symmetry, beauty, and finish, of the ornamental Parlour Settee or Sofa. The bed and bedding are enclosed, and again extended with the greatest ease, and without removing the in from their place on the setting. To private gentlemen, or families boarding, they save the expense of an extra room. To invalids, and those who would enjoy the luxury of sleeping by a parlour fire, to boarding-house keepers, to masters of vessels, to the owners of counting-rooms, &c. they are perfectly invaluable. The extraordinary demand for the Patent Sofa Bedstead is the best criterion of its utility. Upwards of seven Hundred of them have been manufactured by the Patentee within a short period, their value at a fair estimate, being sixty Thousand Dollars. These Bedsteads are adapted to any climate, and may be transported at a trifling expense. The Proprietor warrants the Sofa Bedstead to fully answer the description which has been given of its merits; and, from his long experience in this particular